The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1895. NO. 49

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after November 26, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 6.35 p.m., week days, Bedford and way stations, 8.10 a. m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch 8.10 a. m., 3.34 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.21, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. E. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43A M

Fast Line daily at 3 45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.52 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.38 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 12.53 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 9.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 12.17 P. M. and New York at 2.33 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11:40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.23 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9 45 p. m., New York 2 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at . 5 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, .30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6. 5 p. m., New York 9.08 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 11	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
611	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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OF HUNTINGDON.

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EPITAPH ON MARY, COUNTESS OF DALKEITH.

[Died April 9, 1728, aged 125.]

Stay, traveler, until my life you read.
The living may get knowledge by the dead.
Five times five years I had a virgin life;
Ten times five years I was a virtuous wife;
Ten times five years I had a widow chase;
Now, weary of my life, I end my race.
I from my cradle to my grave have seen
Eight mighty kings in Scotland and a queen.
Four times five years a commonwealth I saw,
And twice the subject rose against the law.
Twice did I see the proud prelate pulled down,
And twice the cloak was humbled to the ground.
I saw my cinfry sold for English ore,
And haughty Stuart's rate subsists no more.
Such revolutions in my time have been.
I have an end of many troubles seen.

—Church Times.

BLUEST OF BIRDS.

In a town of the ancient kingdom of Castile there lived in former ages a youth called Bartolo, who tried to eke out a living by making cages for birds and taking them round to sell at the neighboring villages. But his trade was a poor one, and he judged himself in luck if he sold one cage in a day, and, as may be supposed, he knew what sorrow and privation were.

One day as he was proceeding to a village he heard sounds of revelry, the buzz of many people and the strains of a band of music. This merrymaking was a procession of children dressed in white, carrying in their midst a beautiful child crowned with roses in a chariot covered with white satin and ornamented with acacia and myrtle. This procession was in horor of Maya, the personification of spring, and took place to announce the entry of spring. In front of the little chariot some children danced and held in their hands tin platters for contributions, and, as may be imagined, all, or nearly all, the spectators dropped their coins into them.

Bartolo moved away in a desponding mood, saying to himself as he walked on: "Is this the justice of the world? There they are flinging their money into these platters just because these children come in procession to announce to them that it is the month of May, as though they could not know it by looking in an almanac. They barter and grind me down to the lowest price for my cages even when I chance to sell one."

Full of these bitter thoughts, he walked on sadly, for the voices of two importunate enemies were making themselves heard within him. These were hunger and thirst. The one clamored for food and the other for drink. Bartolo had nothing in his wallet but his clasp knife and had had naught for his breakfast but hopes, and these made him sharp and active.

He had reached a plantation when he perceived a well dressed individual coming toward him. Pressed by hunger, Bartolo, taking his cap off respectfully, approached and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but could you kindly give me a trifle? I promise I will return it as soon as I earn some money."

"Don't you think that it is a shameful thing for a man like you—young and with a good, healthy appearance—to be demanding charity of people? Does it not strike you that you have a duty to earn your living by working at your trade?"

"Yes, sir, certainly, but my trade does not fulfill its own duty. Most people like to see the birds flying about free rather than in cages, and therefore day by day I find myself poorer than before."

At first the stranger doubted what he heard, but the birdcage maker gave him so detailed an account of his work and the small profits he derived that he became interested and sympathized with his ill fortune. Bartolo was a man who always knew how to excite great interest in himself.

"Come, come," the stranger said, smiling. "I will do something for you. As I cannot find customers for your cages, I will afford you a powerful means by which you shall never more be in want."

He then blew a whistle, and Bartolo saw flying before him a bird blue as the sky, which came and perched on one of his cages.

"See here," added the stranger, "what will compensate for all your past misery. From this day forward you have only to formulate a wish and say slowly and distinctly, 'Bluest of bluebirds, do your duty,' and your wish will be granted to you."

"By my faith!" cried the birdcage maker, "but I will try it at once. For the last 20 years I have wished to kill hunger. 'Bluest of bluebirds, do your duty!'"

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth than he saw suddenly spread before him on the grass a breakfast fit for a prince laid on a service of exquisite silver and glass and the whitest of cloths. Bartolo, astonished, flung himself on his knees before his benefactor to thank him, but he raised him up, saying:

"I am the good genius of the honest workingmen of Castile. Sit down and eat without fear. Take advantage of your lucky star," and then suddenly disappeared.

Bartolo reverently bent down and kissed the spot upon which he had stood, unable to find adequate expression of his gratitude.

He then sat down and ate his breakfast. After his meal Bartolo judged that a man who had feasted in such an elegant manner ought to have other better clothing than his well worn working suit, and lifting his staff he cried to the bird, "Bluest of bluebirds, do your duty!" In an instant his old suit became transformed into one of richest velvet, embroidered in gold and silver, and his rough staff into a splendid horse fully caparisoned and having round its neck a collar of silver bells.

More astonished than ever, Bartolo suspended to the saddle the cage with the bluebird, leaped on the horse and went his way as proud of his dress as a donkey of its ears.

Setting spurs to his horse, he soon reached the gates of a splendid castle. Some feast was taking place within. The guests were all seated under a shady bower deploring that they had been disappointed of the minstrels who were to have played.

Bartolo, on learning this, advanced to the bower, and after elegantly saluting the lord and lady of the castle in a most refined voice said:

"If it be right for a simple knight to offer his services to such a distinguished company of rank and beauty, I think I could promise to provide what you are requiring."

"Oh, do, at once, please!" cried all the ladies, who were longing to dance.

"Bluest of bluebirds, do your duty!" said Bartolo.

Suddenly in the distance was heard the noise of many feet, and a troop of musicians with their instruments appeared, to the great delight of the company.

The lord of the castle thanked the stranger and desired him to open the ball with his eldest daughter, a maiden fair and lovely, like a snow bird.

When the ball was at its height, the birdcage maker ordered an elegant banquet to be served, during which the bluest of bluebirds was commanded to sing some songs, which were very much admired. Games of chance followed, and Bartolo, taking advantage of his good fortune, distributed among the ladies pearls, bracelets and rings of precious stones. All those present were surprised beyond measure because the lord of the castle was known to be extremely niggardly and mean.

The lord of the castle, who knew how all this had been done through the agency of the bird and being himself of an inordinately avaricious nature, thought he might do a fine stroke of business were he to purchase the bird. Hence, calling his unknown guest away to his study, he proposed to him to purchase the bird for what price he should quote.

"You would never give me my price," replied Bartolo.

"For it I would give my castle, with its nine forests," said the lord of the castle.

"It is not enough."

"Very well, I will add my olive plantations and vineyards."

"That is still insufficient," cried Bartolo.

"I will add the orchards, gardens and houses."

"I want something else."

"What, still more? Why, man, you must want paradise itself."

"Not so. I want what you can give me this very moment. I want your daughter with whom I danced just now. Let her be my bride."

"What, my daughter?" cried the old miser in an ecstasy of joy. "By my faith, we shall soon conclude the bargain. Why did you not say so before?"

He went to seek the girl and told her of the engagement he had entered into. But his daughter, in utter amazement, cried out:

"But what if he is a wicked elf and all he does be witchcraft?"

"You have an amulet of coral hanging from your neck. It is an antidote against all witchery."

"And what if he be satan himself?"

"I will give you a piece of blessed candle, and he will have no power over you," replied the unrelenting father.

Taking her hand, he led her to the stranger, who was already on his horse, and assisted her to mount behind her future husband. Taking the cage with the bluest of bluebirds, he watched the retreating forms of the pair as the horse carried them away swifter than the wind, and when out of sight he proceeded to join his guests. The company was all gathered in knots discussing the extraordinary powers of the bird and all the events which had taken place.

"Peace, peace!" cried the lord of the castle as he entered. "I will perform more marvelous things than ever he did. I have given him my daughter to wed in exchange for the bird, and this bluebird will render me more wealthy than the king of Aragon. Approach and see the wonders I will work with it."

He took the cage, and lifting it up to look at the bird was astonished to find that it was not blue at all, but a large gray bird, which turned to stare at him in an insolent manner, gave a fierce peck at the door of the cage with its beak, flung it open and flew out of the window, uttering a terrible screech.

The lord of the castle stood with open mouth, not knowing what to do or say. His guests broke out in peals of laughter at his discomfiture and the well deserved punishment for his unseemly avarice of exchanging his beautiful daughter for a worthless bird.

Meanwhile Bartolo was galloping on with his bride to the nearest town to be married, and when he arrived at the first hostelry he wished to dismount and engage the most splendid suit of apartments for his intended bride, but he found himself utterly penniless.

He had not calculated that in parting with the bird he had parted with his luck, and therefore as soon as he dismounted the horse disappeared, and his elegant dress became changed for the shabby one he had worn before he met the kind individual who had wished to befriend him. When the beautiful daughter of the lord of the castle beheld the transformation which had taken place, she ran back to her father as fast as she could, fright lending wings to her feet.

Bartolo had to return to his old life of making cages and to his miserable existence.—From the Spanish in Strand Magazine.

LIGHT FROM PLANTS.

ONCE BELIEVED TO BE PURE FANCY, BUT NOW KNOWN AS REAL.

Trees and Bushes Which Produce Wonderful Luminous Effects—Some Experiences of Naturalists In Different Parts of the World.

One of the early naturalists, Mme. Merian, I think, describes an extraordinary spectacle which she observed in Asia. Her party was moving through a forest at night when without warning a large light appeared. At first dim, it increased in size, growing larger and larger until finally a tree was outlined in a soft pulsating light.

The natives were demoralized and refused to approach it, saying it was the sacred tree of fire. But the naturalist had little faith in trees of fire and investigated it, finding that the light was due to certain insects, which, by the way, has never been observed since.

That a tree or plant could give light was deemed a figure of the imagination, yet today it is known that light giving plants are not uncommon and among the most striking and remarkable of natural phenomena. Once in returning from a day's hunt through a deep forest in the heart of the Adirondack region I stumbled against a dead limb of a tree, when to my amazement I was at once surrounded by a silvery light that flew in all directions, like darts and arrows of fire, each piece burning where it lay. This was an unusually brilliant display of the best known of luminous plants, the "fox fire," or "witches' glow" of childhood days.

To the layman it is often mysterious, as investigation shows nothing but the decayed wood, and sometimes a soft, pulpy mass. The botanist will soon point out the light giver in the mycelium of some fungus that has permeated the old branch and fairly taken possession of it, converting it into a glorious spectacle when disturbed. The vividness of the light may be estimated when it is known that print can often be read by it, and the light of some has been known to penetrate through several thicknesses of paper.

Singular to say, the smallest plant is often the means of producing the greatest luminous effects. This is the diatom, which the naturalists of the Challenger found floating in the ocean in vast numbers, and as the nucleus of the diatom is often brilliantly phosphorescent some of the most remarkable displays of light observed by the naturalists were occasioned by these little plants. But what shall we say to a sight observed by a Norwegian bark in the bay of Funchal? The waters here are fairly alive with these little luminous plants the year round, and on the occasion referred to a waterspout formed among them. During the day it would have attracted little attention, as the phenomenon is a common one, but the crew of the ship were suddenly confronted at night by a literal pillar of fire or light that extended upward to a distance seemingly of 1,000 feet and moved along with a decided bend.

It emitted a pale yellow light that stood out in strong relief against the black night, a weird and formidable spectacle, rushing on before the wind.

An English naturalist, wishing to astonish some natives in a wild part of Asia in which he was traveling and impress them with his supernatural powers, secured a certain vine known as Euphorbia phosphorea, and rubbing it upon a big rock caused the latter to gleam with flame and present so remarkable a spectacle that the natives ran, believing that he had set the rock afire by simply touching it. The naturalist was aware that the milky juice of this plant, that resembled the dandelion, was brilliantly phosphorescent.

In the Harz mountains there has been for ages a cave known as the haunted cavern. An Englishman, traveling in the vicinity and hearing of it, determined to investigate the mystery. After a long climb he reached the cave. No sooner did complete darkness set in than the phantom of the cave appeared—a remarkable semblance to a human form, with arms outspread, outlined against the gloom. Making his way to the figure that had alarmed so many wayfarers, he found that it was a plant that grew upon the wall. It was the well known phosphorescent fungus, Rhizomospha subterranea, frequently found in caves and familiar to miners. Its light is often so vivid that people have read by it.

These curious lights are not found in the tropics alone. Some years ago Mr. Morrell, editor of the Gardiner (Me.) Journal, wrote me that he had observed a brilliant steady light in his garden at times, totally unaccounted for by mechanical contrivance, and which, upon investigation, proved to be the phosphorescent light emitted by the young of the plant Tianus stydticus.

Perhaps the most startling exhibition was observed several years ago by an English traveler in Borneo. Belated, he was overtaken by night, and there being no moon he was fearful of losing his way, when, as the darkness came on, singular lights appeared here and there in the bushes and by the roadside. Some were yellow; others burned, or seemed to, with a bright greenish hue. As it grew darker the blaze of light increased, and finally the traveler was amazed to find that he was passing through lines of luminous bush which emitted light so brilliant that he could read by it.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Cool.

A great deal of public mirth and occasional reprobation has followed Mme. Patti in her capacity of business woman. The coolness with which she has always demanded the largest possible price has become as well known as her lovely voice. Moreover, a retort by her has become historic.

When she was told that even the president of the United States did not receive nearly as much for his services as she demanded for hers, she answered, "Very well, get the president of the United States to sing for you!"

Other musicians have shown a thrifty desire to feather their nests. When Paganini was asked, years ago, to play at Vauxhall Gardens, he inquired how many people the place would hold.

"How many?" said the manager. "That is almost impossible to say. It's a large open space."

"Well," said the violinist, "how many will the largest space contain when quite full?"

"Perhaps 20,000."

"Ah, 20,000 people! And you ask how much?"

"Four shillings each."

"Four shillings each! Twenty thousand four shillings make 80,000. Eighty thousand shillings, £4,000 pounds. Well, I will play at one concert for £3,000 pounds, and you may have the other thousand!"—Youth's Companion.

The Pompous Vizier.

"I recall the story of a sultan," said Dean Hole, "who had a very pompous vizier, and desiring to rid himself of the vizier sold him in open market for a slave. The market was not brisk that day, and the vizier brought only eightpence. The sultan bought him in at this price, and thereafter whenever the vizier became pompous the sultan had only to mention 'eightpence,' or draw the figure '8' in the air, when the pompous minister immediately subsided."

Serpents' Movements.

The serpent moves by elevating the scales on its abdomen and using them to push the body forward. The windings are always horizontal. The artists who represent the sinuosities as vertical have never observed the animal in motion. It is impossible for it to move in that way.

The bones of very aged persons are said to have a greater proportion of lime than those of young people.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S SERMON IN THE NEW YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Subject: "A Snowy Day."

TEXT: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day."—I Chronicles xi., 22.

Have you ever heard of him? His name was Benaiah. He was a man of stout muscle and of great avoirdupois. His father was a hero, and he inherited prowess. He was athletic, and there was iron in his blood, and the strongest bone in his body was backbone. He is known for other wonders besides that of the text. An Egyptian five cubits in stature, or about seven feet nine inches high, was moving around in braggadocio and flourishing a great spear, careless as to whom he killed, and Benaiah of my text, with nothing but a walking stick, came upon him, snatched the spear from the Egyptian, and with one thrust of its sharp edge put an end to the blatant bully, which makes us think of the story in our Greek lesson, too hard for us if the smarter boy on the same bench had not helped us out with it, in which Horatius the Macedonian and Dioxippus the Athenian fought in the presence of Alexander, the Macedonian armed with shield and sword and javelin and the Athenian with nothing but a club. The Macedonian hurled the javelin, but the Athenian successfully dodged it, and the Macedonian lifted the spear, but the Athenian with the club broke it, and the Macedonian drew the sword, but the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded, "Stop! Stop!"

But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The fact is the land was infested with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasts, much less corner or attack it. As a good Providence would have it, one morning a footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been out on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of the four paws on the white surface of the ground which way the wild beast came and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking, but Benaiah, the hero of the text, arms himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk Bertholdus Schwarz. Therefore without gun or any kind of firearms, Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp steel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he followed the track through the snow. It may have been a javelin; it may have been only a knife. But what Benaiah lacks in weapons he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion. We must not get off his track in the snow. The land has many cisterns, or pits, for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs, are digged here and there and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they are pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak retreats into one of these cisterns which happened to be free of water and is there panting from the long run and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh and after quaffing the red vintage of human blood.

Benaiah is all alert and comes cautiously on toward the hiding place of this terror of the fields. Coming to the verge of the pit, he looks down at the lion, and the lion looks up at him. What a moment it was when their eyes clashed! But while a modern Du Chaillu, Gordon Cumming or Sir Samuel Baker or David Livingstone would have just brought the gun to the shoulder, and held the eye against the barrel, and blazed away into the depths, and finished the beast, Benaiah, with only the old time weapon, can do nothing until he gets on a level with the beast, and so he jumps into the pit, and the lion, with shining teeth of rage and claws lifted to tear to shreds the last vestige of human life, springs for the man, while Benaiah springs for the beast. But the quick stroke of the steel edge flashed again and again and again until the snow was no longer white and the right foot of triumphant Benaiah is half covered with the tawny mane of the slain horror of Palestine.

Now you see how emphatic and tragic and tremendous are the words of my text, "He went down and slew a lion in a pit in a snowy day." Why put that in the Bible? Why put it twice in the Bible, once in the book of Samuel and here in the book of Chronicles? Oh, the practical lessons are so many for you and for me! What a cheer in this subject for all those of you who are in conjunction of hostile circumstances. Three things were against Benaiah of my text in the moment of combat, the snow that impeded his movement, the pit that environed him in a small space, and the lion, with open jaws and uplifted paw. And yet I hear the shout of Benaiah's victory. Oh, men and women of three troubles, you say, "I could stand one, and I think I could stand two, but three are least one too many."

There is a man in business perplexity and who has sickness in his family, and old age is coming on. Three troubles—a lion, a pit and snowy day. There is a good woman with failing health and a dissipated husband and a wayward boy—three troubles. There is a young man, salary cut down, bad cough, frowning future—three troubles. There is a maiden with difficult school lessons she cannot get, a face that is not as attractive as some of her schoolmates', a prospect that through hard times she must quit school before she graduates—three troubles. There is an author, his manuscript rejected, his power of origination in decadence, a numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles. There is a reporter of fine taste sent to report a pugilism instead of an oratorio, the copy he hands in rejected because the paper is full, a mother to support on small income—three troubles. I could march right off these seats and across this platform, if they would come at my call, 500 people with three troubles. This is the opportunity to play the hero or the heroine, not on a small stage, with a few hundred people to clap their approval, but with all the galleries of heaven filled with sympathetic and applauding spectators, for we are "surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses." My brother, my sister, my father, my mother, what a chance you have! While you are in the struggle, if you only have the grace of Christ to listen, a voice parts the heavens, saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee," "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," "You shall be more than conquerors." And that reminds me of a letter on my table written by some one whom I suppose to be at this moment present, saying, "My dear, dear doctor, you will please pardon the writer for asking that at some time when you feel like it you kindly preach from the thirtieth Psalm, fifth verse, 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning,' and much oblige a downtown business man."

So to all downtown business men and to all uptown business men I say: If you have on hand goods that you cannot sell and debtors who will not or cannot pay, and you are also suffering from uncertainty as to what the imbecile American Congress will do about the tariff, you have three troubles, and enough to bring you within the range of the consolation of my text, where you find the triumph of Benaiah over a lion, and a pit and a snowy day. If you have only one trouble I cannot spend any time with you to-day. You must have at least three, and then remember how many have triumphed over such a triad of misfortune. Paul had three troubles: Sanhedrin denouncing him—that was one great trouble; physical infirmity, which he called "a thorn in the flesh," and although we know not what the thorn was, we do know from the figure he used that it must have been something that stuck him—that was the second trouble; approaching martyrdom—that made the three troubles. Yet hear what he say, "If I had only one misfortune, I could stand that, but three are two too many?" No. I misinterpret. He says: "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles, a bad boy, a temptation to dissoluteness and dethronement. What does he say? "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea."

John Wesley had three troubles—defamation by mobs, domestic infelicity, fatigue from more sermons preached and more miles traveled than almost any man of his time. What does he say? "The best of all is, God is with us." And when his poet brother, Charles Wesley, said to him, "Brother John, if the Lord were to give me wings, I'd fly." John's reply was, "Brother Charles, if the Lord told me to fly, I'd do it and leave Him to find the wings."

George Whitefield had three troubles—rejection from the pulpits of England because he was too dramatic—that was one trouble; strabismus, or the crossing of his eyes, that subjected him to the caricature of all the small wits of the day; vermin and dead animals thrown at him while he preached on the commons—that made three troubles. Nevertheless, his sermons were so buoyant that a little child, dying soon after hearing him preach, said in the intervals of pain, "Let me go to Mr. Whitefield's God." Oh, I am so glad that Benaiah of my text was not the only one who triumphed over a lion in a pit on a snowy day.

The inclemency of January and February weather has some years bankrupted thousands of merchants. Long succession of stormy Sabbaths has crippled innumerable churches. Lighthouses veiled by the snow on many a coast have failed to warn off from the rocks the doomed frigate. Tens of thousands of Christians of nervous temperament by the depression of a snowy day almost despair of reaching heaven. Yet in that style of weather Benaiah of the text achieved his most celebrated victory, and let us by the grace of God become victor over influences atmospheric. If we are happy only when the wind blows from the clear northwest, and the thermometer is above freezing point, and the sky is an inverted blue cup of sunshine poured all over us, it is a religion 95 per cent. off. Thank God there are Christians who, though their whole life through sickness has been a snowy day, have killed every lion of despondency that dared to put its cruel paw against their suffering pillow. It was a snowy day when the Pilgrim Fathers set foot not on a bank of flowers, but on the cold New England rock, and from a ship that might have been more appropriately called after a December hurricane than after a "Mayflower" they took possession of this great continent. And amid more chilly worldly circumstances many a good man or a good woman has taken possession of a whole continent of spiritual satisfaction, valleys of peace and rivers of gladness and mountains of joy. Christ landed in our world not in the month of May, but in the stormy month of December, to show that we might have Christ in winter weather and on a snowy day.

Notice everything down in the pit that snowy day depended upon Benaiah's weapon. There was as much strength in one muscle of that lion as in all the muscles of both arms of Benaiah. It is the strongest of beasts, and has been known to carry off an ox. Its tongue is so rough that it acts as a rasp tearing off the flesh in licks. The two great canines at each side of the mouth make escape impossible for anything it has once seized. Yet Benaiah puts his heel on the neck of this "king of beasts." Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a knife? I cannot tell, but everything depended on it. But for that Benaiah's body under one crunch of the monster would have been left limp and tumbled in the snow. And when you and I go into the fight with temptation, if we have not the right kind of weapon, instead of our slaying the lion the lion will slay us. The sword of the Spirit! Nothing in earth or hell can stand before that. Victory with that, or no victory at all. By that I mean prayer to God, confidence in His rescuing power, saving grace, almighty deliverance. I do not care what you call it. I call it "sword of the Spirit." And if the lions of all the jungles of perdition should at once spring upon your soul by that weapon of heavenly metal you can thrust them back and cut them down, and stab them through and leave them powerless at your feet. Your good resolution wielded against the powers which assault you is a toy pistol against an Armstrong gun; is a penknife held out against the brandished sabers of a Heintzelman's cavalry charge. Go into the fight against sin on your own strength, and the result will be the hot breath of the lion in your blanched face, and his front paws one on each lung. Alas! for the man not fully armed down in the pit on a snowy day, and before him a lion!

All my hearers and readers have a big fight of some sort on hand, but the biggest and the wrathiest lion which you have to fight is what the Bible calls "the roaring lion who walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." Now, you have never seen a real lion unless you have seen him in India or Africa, just after capture. Long caging breaks his spirit, and the constant presence of human beings tames him. But you ought to see him spring against the iron bars in the zoological gardens of Calcutta and hear him roar for the prey. It makes one's blood curdle, and you shrink back, although you know there is no peril. Plenty of lions in olden time. Six hundred of them were slaughtered on one occasion in the presence of Pompey in the Roman amphitheater. Lions came out and destroyed the camels which carried the baggage of Xerxes' army. In Bible times there were so many lions that they are frequently alluded to in the Scriptures. Joel, the prophet, describes the "cheek teeth" of a great lion, and Isaiah mentions among the attractions of heaven that "no lion shall be there," and Amos speaks of a shepherd taking a lamb's ear out of the mouth of a lion, and Solomon describes the righteous as "bold as a lion," and Daniel was a great lion tamer, and David and Jeremiah and St. John often speak of this creature.

But most am I impressed by what I have quoted from the Apostle Peter when he calls the devil a lion. That means strength. That means bloodthirstiness. That means cruelty. That means destruction. Some of you have felt the strength of his paw, and the sharpness of his tooth, and the horror of his rage. Yes, he is a savage devil. He roared at everything good when Lord Claverhouse assailed the Covenanters, and Bartholomew against the Huguenots one August night when the bell tolled for the butchery to begin, and the ghastly joke in the street was, "Blood letting is good in August," and 50,000 assassin knives were plunged into the victims, and this monster has had under his paw many of the grandest souls of all time, and fattened with the spoils of centuries he comes for you.

But I am glad to say to all of you who have got the worst in such a struggle that there is a lion on our side if you want him, Revelation v., 5, "The lion of Judah's tribe." A Lamb to us, but a lion to meet that other lion, and you can easily guess who will beat in that fight, and who will be beaten. When two opposing lions meet in a jungle in India, you cannot tell which will overcome and which will be overcome. They glare at each other for a moment, and then with full strength of muscle they dash against each other like two thunderbolts of colliding stormclouds, and with jaws like the crush of avalanches, and with a resounding voice that makes the Himalayas tremble, and with a pull and tear and clutch and trample and shaking of the head from side to side until it is too much for human endurance to witness, and, though one lion may be left dead, the one which has conquered crawls away lacerated and gashed and lame and eyeless to bleed to death in an adjoining jungle. But if you and I feel enough our weakness in this battle of temptation and ask for the divine help against that old lion of hell, described in St. Peter, will go to the stronger lion described in Revelation, and it will be no uncertain grapple, but under one omnipotent stroke the devouring monster that would slay our soul shall go reeling back into a pit 10,000 times deeper than that in which Benaiah slew the lion on a snowy day.

A word to all who are in a snowy day. Oh, fathers and mothers who have lost children, that is the weather that cuts through body and soul. But drive back the lion of bereavement with the thought which David Rae, of Edinburgh, got from the Scotch gravedigger, who was always planting white clover and the sweetest flowers on the children's graves in the cemetery, and when asked why he did so replied: "Surely, sir, I canna make ower fine the bed coverin o' a little innocent sleeper that's waitin there till it's God's time to waken it. and cover it with the white robe, and waft it away to glory. When sic grandeur is waitin it yonder, it's fit it should be decked oot here. I think the Saviour that counts its dust sae precious will like to see the white clover sheet spread ower it. Do ye noo think so, too, sir?" Cheer up all, disconsolates. The best work for God and humanity has been done on the snowy day. At gloomy Marine Terrace, island of Jersey, the exile, Victor Hugo, wrought the mightiest achievements of his pen. Ezekiel, banished and bereft and an invalid at Cornhill, on the banks of Chebar, had his momentous vision of the cherubim and wheels within wheels. By the dim light of a dungeon window at Bedford, John Bunyan sketches the "Delectable Mountains." Milton writes the greatest poem of all time without eyes. Michael Angelo carved a statue out of snow, and all Florence gazed in raptures at its exquisiteness, and many of God's servants have out of the cold cut their immortality. Persecutions were the dark background that made more impressive the courage and consecration of Savonarola, who, when threatened with denial of burial, said, "Throw me into the Arno if you choose; the resurrection day will find me, and that is enough. Benaiah on a cold damp, cutting, snowy day gained leonine triumph. Hardship and trouble have again and again exalted and inspired and glorified their subjects.

The bush itself has mounted higher
And flourished unconsumed in fire.

Well, we have had many snowy days within the past month, and added to the chill of the weather was the chilling dismay at the nonarrival of the ocean steamer Gascogne. Overdue for eight days, many had given her up as lost, and the most hopeful were very anxious. The cyclones, whose play is shipwrecks, had been reported being in wildest romp all up and down the Atlantic. The ocean a few days before had swallowed the Elbe, and with unappeased appetite seemed saying, "Give us more of the best shipping." The Normandie came in on the same track the Gascogne was to travel, and it had not seen her. The Teutonic, saved almost by the superhuman efforts of captain and crew, came in and had heard no gun of distress from that missing steamer. There were pale faces and wringing hands on both continents, and tears rolled down cold cheeks on those snowy days. We all feared that the worst had happened and talked of the City of Boston as never heard of after sailing, and the steamship President, on which the brilliant Cookman sailed, never reported and never to be heard of again until the time when the sea gives up its dead. But at last, under most powerful glass at Fire Island, a ship was seen limping this way over the waters. Then we all began to hope that it might be the missing French liner. Three hours of tedious and agonizing waiting and two continents in suspense. When will the eyeglasses at Fire Island make revelation of this awful mystery of the sea? There it is! Ha, ha! The Gascogne! Quick! Wire the news to the city! Swing the flags out on the towers! Ring the bells! Sound the whistles of the shipping all the way up from Sandy Hook to New York Battery! "She's safe! She's safe!" are the words caught up and passed on from street to street. "It is the Gascogne!" is the cry sounding through all our delighted homes and thrilling all the telegraphic wires of the continent and all the cables under the sea, and the huzza on the wharf as the gangplanks were swung out for disembarkation was a small part of the huzza that lifted both hemispheres into exultation. The flakes of snow fell on the "extra" as we opened it on the street to get the latest particulars.

Well, it will be better than that when some of you are seen entering the harbor of heaven. You have had a rough voyage. No mistake about that. Snowy day after snowy day. Again and again the machinery of health and courage broke down, and the waves of temptation have swept clear over the hurricane deck, so that you were often compelled to say, "All Thy waves and Thy billows have gove over me," and you were down in the trough of that sea and down in the trough of the other sea, and many despaired of your safe arrival. But the great Pilot, not one who must come off from some other craft, but the one who walked storm swept Galilee and now walks the wintry Atlantic, comes on board and heads you for the haven, when no sooner have you passed the narrows of death than you find all the banks lined with immortals celebrating your arrival, and while some break off palm branches from the banks and wave them, those standing on one side will chant, "There shall be no more sea," and those standing on the other side will chant, "These are they which came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Off of the stormy sea into the smooth harbor. Out of leonine struggle in the pit to guidance by the Lamb, who shall lead you to living fountains of water. Out of the snowy day of earthly severities into the gardens of everlasting flora and into orchards of eternal fruitage, the fall of their white blossoms the only snow in heaven.

M. FAURE, the new President of France, is largely a self-made man

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MARCH 3.

Lesson Text: "The Raising of Lazarus," John xi., 30-45—Golden Text: John xi., 25—Commentary.

30. It is probable that all the events recorded in Luke x., 17, to xviii., 43, and also in John x., come between the last lesson and this, and that Jesus is now on His way to Jerusalem, shortly before the last passover. While He was beyond Jordan Lazarus took sick, and the sisters sent Him word, but instead of hastening to him He tarried two days in the same place, and not till Lazarus was dead and buried did He set forth to awake him out of sleep (verse 11). When Martha heard that He was coming, she went forth out of the town to meet Him, and afterward calling Mary secretly she, too, went forth out of the town, Jesus tarrying where Martha had met Him.

31. When the people in the house who had come together to comfort Martha and Mary saw Mary go forth hastily, not knowing that her sister had called her, they supposed she had gone to the grave to weep there. They must have been poor comforters, for they knew not the comfort of I Thess. iv., 16–18. How few seem to know it even now, for even at the funeral of a believer we have often heard a portion of the context, but seldom these words wherein the comfort lies, which assure us that any hour our departed loved ones in Christ may join us, and together we meet the Lord in the air.

32. Mary, coming where Jesus was, fell down at His feet, uttering the very same words which her sister had used (verse 21). Now if, as some teach us, the coming of the Lord means death, Martha and Mary should have said, Lord, we are so glad You came when our brother died, but they say that if He had come Lazarus would not have died.

33. He would not be troubled without a cause, and when we hear Him twice groaning in spirit in this lesson (see verse 38) we may be sure the cause was very great. What could it be? His dear friends whom He loved were in deep sorrow, and He felt sorry for them.

34. His inquiry, "Where have ye laid him?" confirms us in the thought that it was the work of death upon this dear friend whom Jesus loved (verse 3), which was in part at least the cause of the Saviour's groaning, and while He knew that He would surely raise up and restore Lazarus to his sisters, yet He felt deeply the work of the enemy and saw it in all its terrors and horrors from Abel to the very end.

35. "Jesus wept." Shortest verse in the Bible, but who can tell its breadth and length and depth and height? On three different occasions Jesus is said to have wept. See Luke xix., 31; Heb. v., 7. In the former text we see His sorrow for those who, by their unbelief, were bringing untold sufferings upon themselves, but into the meaning of the latter we cannot pretend to enter.

36. "Behold how He loved him." God is love, and all the love of Jesus was the manifestation of the love of God. "In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotton Son into the world that we might live through Him" (I John iv., 9).

37. They have not forgotten the unheard of wonder of the opened eyes of the man who was born blind. Possibly they had heard of the two resurrections in the north country, of the little girl and the widow's son. Like Martha and Mary, they feel that, if Jesus had only been present, He might have prevented Lazarus from dying, but it is too late now, for he is dead and buried, and neither of the others had been buried.

38. They are now at the grave, or cave, with a stone upon it, and again He groans within Himself. We are reminded of the words in Rom. viii., 23, "Ourselves, also, which have the first fruits of the spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves waiting for the adoption—to wit, the redemption of our body."

39. The stone is between Him and the dead body of His dear friend, and that they can take away. It is ours to take away everything that may be between Jesus and the soul that is dead in sins. No matter who may object, because of the seeming impossibilities of the case, let us get away all the obstacles and bring the sinner face to face with Jesus.

40. The greatest of all hindrances is unbelief. In one place He could because of this do no mighty works, and it is unbelief that both keeps sinners under condemnation and keeps saints from entering into rest, (John iii., 18; Heb. iii., 19). In spite of feelings or circumstances or all that our eyes can see we must believe God. To the man whose little girl had just died, Jesus said, "Be not afraid, only believe" (Mark v., 36). In the storm at sea, when it seemed as if the vessel must go down with all on board, and there was nothing to rest upon but the word of the messenger, Paul said, "I believe God."

41. The stone being taken away, Jesus glorified His Father by acknowledging Him as the one who was about to work, and He thanks Him beforehand for the answer. Hear Him also thanking the Father in Math. xi., 25; Luke x., 21. He ever made it manifest that the words and works were not His, but those of the Father who sent Him. He would have us to believe and make it manifest to all that "it is God who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure" (Phil. ii., 13).

42. He always pleased the Father, the Father always heard Him, because He sought only the Father's will and glory (John vi., 38; viii., 29, 50). It is our privilege to be well pleasing in His sight, and so to abide in Him that we may ask what we will and receive it (Heb. xiii., 21).

43. The same voice that said in the beginning, "Let there be light;" that spoke to Israel from out of the mist of the fire on the mount; that spoke and it was done, commanded, and it stood fast; that same voice now cries, "Lazarus, come forth!"

44. "The mighty word gave life, and suddenly he that had been dead stood at the mouth of the cave alive and well. What a word it was! What a word it is! There is nothing like it on earth. God is in it. The Bible, the word of God, not only was inspired, but is inspired. It is forever settled in heaven, it is true from the beginning, and it shall stand forever (Ps. cxix., 89, 160; Isa. xl., 8).

45. Many will still believe on Jesus when they see real life and liberty in those who bear the name of Jesus, but a mere name to live where there is no real life will never honor Christ nor win people to Him. But as in the context this miracle stirred up the hatred of those who were merely religious without any reality we may be sure that real life will work just that way still.—Lesson Helper.

New Use for Bankruptcy.

Twenty years ago William H. McClelland, of Pittsburg, Penn., poked a man's eye out with an umbrella, and, to escape paying $3000 damages and costs, took advantage of the old bankruptcy law. He has remained technically a bankrupt ever since, though for twenty-eight years secretary of a gas company and the son of a wealthy man. Recently he applied for a discharge from bankruptcy, and was opposed by the present owner of the claim.

LATE TELEGRAPHIC TICKS

Dispatches Relating the News of the Country at Large.

KILLED BY A BURSTING GUN.

Lieutenant Peck, of the United States Army, Hit by Fragments of a Cannon Which Exploded During a Test and Killed, While Several Others Were Wounded---Armor Plate Trials.

Fremont P. Peck, First Lieutenant of the Ordnance Corps, United States Army, was killed on the proving grounds at Sandy Hook, N. J., by the bursting of the breech of a Hotchkiss gun.

The test of a 4 7-10-inch rapid firing gun was under way, and two rounds, with fixed ammunition, had been successfully fired by Lieutenant Peck. When the third round was fired the breech of the gun burst and fragments struck the Lieutenant on the face and back, causing injuries which resulted in his death in a few minutes.

Sergeant John Thorp, who was assisting Lieutenant Peck, was slightly injured in the leg. The others present, among whom were Captain Frank Heath, the commanding officer of the proving grounds, and Major Frank H. Phipps, the President of the Ordnance Board, escaped unhurt.

Many had narrow escapes from serious injury, however, as the fragments of the breech went in all directions, and the breechlock, after striking several obstructions, landed about 100 yards away to the rear.

Major Phipps was greatly shocked by the occurrence and after doing what he could he started for Washington. An official inquiry into the explosion will be made. A defect in the breech block is thought by the ordnance officers to have caused the accident. The pieces which could be found have been gathered with a view of subjecting them to an examination by experts.

This was the first serious accident that has occurred on the proving grounds since 1886. On October 21 of that year First Lieutenant William M. Metcalfe and Private Joseph King were killed in nearly the same place by the explosion of a twelve-inch shell, which was being filled for a test. Several other soldiers were injured in that explosion.

ARMOR NOT EVEN CRACKED.

A Remarkable Test of a Fifteen-Inch Turret Plate.

A curved armor plate of Harveyized nickel steel, fifteen inches thick and representing nearly 500 tons of armor for the turrets of the battle ships Indiana and Massachusettts was tested at the proving grounds of the Bethlehem Iron Company, at Redington, six miles below South Bethlehem, Penn., with remarkable results. Two shots were fired at it at a distance of about 250 feet. One shot was to try to crack the plate, and the other to try to pierce it. Although the toughest projectile that could be obtained was used in the 10-inch gun that was fired, not the slightest crack appeared in the plate after either shot. Both projectiles were welded into the plate and flattened out like the smudge of a wet snowball. The armor beat the gun with ease, and the experts present said that there never was a more successful armor test in this or in any other country.

TEN RAFTSMEN DROWNED.

Rolled Off Their Raft and Were Unable to Swim for the Cold.

A report from Sherley, Ga., says that ten colored men were drowned in the Satilla River, at the bridge of the Florida Central and Peninsular Railroad. The men were raftsmen, and were on a raft of cypress timber, when they became almost frozen. Their faces, hands and feet were frost-bitten, and their limbs were so benumbed that they were powerless in steering the raft. The freshet had reached the highest mark and the raft became unmanageable. The men were weak and hungry and could not stand up.

Finally they grew desperate and rolled off the raft into the river and tried to reach the shore. They were unable to swim, so benumbed and frozen were their arms and legs. They soon sank and their bodies were found floating in the water a few days afterward.

'OLDEST LIVING ODDFELLOW."

He Died at Fishkill Landing After Fifty-eight Years of Membership.

Amand Miller died a few mornings ago at Fishkill Landing, N. Y., aged eighty years. He is believed to have been the oldest Oddfellow in the country.

He was a native of Lorraine, France (now a German province), and came to this country when a boy. He was initiated into Oddfellowship in New York City in 1837. He first joined Manhattan Lodge. In 1884 he, with others, withdrew and organized a new lodge—Mechanics' No. 133, of New Yory City, of which he remained a member to the time of his death.

For a long time he was the only living charter member of this lodge. He was a member of the State Grand Lodge. He served several terms as an Assessor of the town of Fishkill, and held other local positions.

BOY DROWNED BY A DOG.

Thomas Tried to Save His Playmate and the Latter Turned on Him.

Clarence M. Thomas, twelve years old, a son of James Thomas, was drowned under the ice on Lake Tataanassee, Long Branch, N. J.

Young Thomas took a big shepherd dog out for a run upon the ice. When the dog tried to pass over a place where the ice had been cut he broke through. The boy attempted to pull him out and fell in himself. The dog fought in the water with him until the little fellow slid under the ice and was drowned. The body was recovered by the life-saving crew.

Frozen in the Blizzard.

Reports have been received of a severe blizzard in the hills east of Aberdeen, South Dakota. Mrs. Neiving and four children, living near Webster, attempted to go to neighbors during the storm, but became bewildered, and when found they were leaning against a wire fence. The mother and two children were dead, and the other two children badly frozen.

Robbers Shot the Cashier.

A bold but fruitless attempt to rob the bank of Azusa, Cal., was made about midnight. Cashier Daniels was in the bank when the two men effected an entrance. A lively exchange of shots followed, and Daniels fell with a bullet in his shoulder. One robber was captured.

LIFE ON A LIGHTSHIP

Only One in the World Operated by Electricity.

The Revolving Flashlight and the Weird Fog Whistle.

The old Sandy Hook lightship has been transferred to Cordfield Point, Conn., and her place is now occupied by what is probably the finest lightship afloat.

The new vessel throws an electric beam, and is the only lightship in the world which is operated by electricity. Her transfer to her present position is due to the great importance of New York as a port of entry and the decision of the Lighthouse Board that the difficult entrance to Gedney's Channel should be indicated by the best methods which modern science can devise. She does not possess any name, but is known in the prosaic official phraseology as "Sandy Hook No. 51." There are sixteen men on board the ship, including the captain, second officer and first and second engineer. They are all very proud of their vessel, and eagerly pointed out every object of interest.

She measures 118 feet in length, with a beam of twenty-four feet. Steel is used almost entirely in her construction. She is practically fireproof. The officers' cabin and staterooms and the accomodations of the men are very complete, and her fittings throughout are well calculated to render life on a lightship far from uncomfortable. The The principal objections are of course the isolation and monotony, but these are offset to a considerable extent by the allowance to each man of ten days a month on shore.

Owing to her exposed position the lightship is very sensitive to the least breeze or swell, and if New Yorkers can feel the slightest wind on Broadway you may be sure that No 51 is rolling and pitching in a way which severely tries a landsman's stomach and the ship's cook's temper. Her very high forecastle deck is of great service to her when a heavy sea is running, and was especially designed to render her proof against almost any kind of weather.

Under this forecastle deck is situated the huge windlass which holds the mooring cable. It is operated by a donkey engine and boiler, and is so arranged that the chain can be let go in a few seconds and the ship be worked under her own steam. This is necessary in case a vessel should be drifting down on the lightship or driving helplessly onto her in a storm. There is also a large wrecking pump situated amidships, which would keep the watertight bulkhead clear in case of a collision resulting in leakage. The boilers and engine for the propellor are in this watertight compartment and are kept ready for immediate use.

Immediately aft of the engine-room is the dynamo-room, from which is supplied the current for lighting the ship and operating her powerful electric lights at the masthead. There are four lamps on each mast, which are so arranged that the lamps at either masthead can be used by simply turning a switch. If the mainmast lamps give out the foremast lamps are lighted, and in case of accident to the latter the electric lamps can be unscrewed and oil-lamps substituted.

By an ingenious device in the dynamo room the lamps are made to give twelve seconds' light alternating with three seconds' darkness. The old lightship, No. 48, had a revolving white light, which was furnished by oil-lamps and could not be seen nearly as far as the present light, which can be easily seen twenty miles in clear weather.

The pilots and captains of incoming steamships are greatly pleased with the new light, and the experiment has been so satisfactory that the Lighthouse Board will probably have the electric flash-light installed in some of the other lightships on the coast.

The fog whistle of the lightship is a fearful and wonderful instrument. The hideous noise it bellows forth has in it something of the demoniac, blood curdling yell of the Apache. As soon as the haze gets so thick that the lookout man cannot see the Highland Light, he calls the captain and the fog whistle is started. It is a twelve-inch whistle and is crediting with making the most ear-splitting noise of any fog whistle on the coast. The whistle blows for three seconds and then there is twelve seconds silence before the whistle again blows. On a still night it has been heard thirty miles.—New York World.

Sea Anemones.

Sea-anemones attach themselves to rocks and spiles and feed on what the tides bring to them. They are of various colors, and they take a great variety of forms, from that of a mere plaster on a rock, scarcely distinguishable from it when closed, up to a beautiful flower, the tentacles being the petals when open. The sea-anemones of the variety most familiarly known—because being the most beautiful they are the most sought and most commonly displayed in aquariums—are rather chubby in build. They do not, even when extended to their greatest height, reach a height, in proportion to their thickness, sufficient to enable them to reach for anything, and they must be content with what comes to them. But there is an ordinary variety, common, for instance, on the spiles at the Battery in this city, that can reach to some extent. When closed they are only little excrescences on the spiles. When open they may be three inches or more in length. They are of a creamy white in color. Some are from half an inch to five-eighths of an inch through at the base, but oftener they are less than that. Their tentacles are much longer in proportion than those of the larger anemones. It may be that an anemone of this kind a quarter of an inch through and standing up an inch has tentacles that touch the ground; it looks like a little weeping willow. A slender anemone of this kind, perhaps three-eighths of an inch through and standing up two or three inches, can reach the rock or spile around it for a distance of two or three diameters or more from its base. It cannot see, but it can feel, and it bends over until its tentacles touch the rock in its search for food, for its body then forming a bow between the head and the base.—New York Sun.

Singing Fish.

The scievia, a little six inch chub variety of the lagoons of Italy, sticks its head above the water and sings a dainty song equal to that of some species of warbling birds. Irigla hirundo (the sea swallow) is known to every fisherman of the Danube and the Rhine, by the peculiar grunting noise it makes. Irigla nolitans makes a whining noise like a puppy, while the scievia gather in bands to hold regular concerts, which no doubt originated the fable of the sirens. Some naturalists have likened the note of the gurnard to that of the cuckoo. There are many different kinds of fish which give utterance to more or less musical sounds. The miagre a large sea fish, when swimming in shoals, utters a purring noise that may be heard from a depth of twenty fathoms. Lieutenant White, in his "Voyage to the China Seas," relates that his crew and himself were extremely astonished by hearing certain musical notes from beneath and around the vessel. They were various like the bass notes of an organ, the sound of the bells, the croaking of frogs, and a pervading twang which the imagination might have attributed to the vibrations of some enormous harp. For a time the mysterious music swelled upon them, and finally formed a universal chorus all round but as the vessels ascended the river the sounds diminished in strength and soon ceased.—New York Dispatch.

The Homely Man's Consolation.

Bramble—Yes, I'm ugly, I know I'm ugly; but there is one great consolation.

Friend—What is that?

Bramble—If ever I become great and the American people should resolve to erect a statue to my memory, they won't be able to make me out any uglier than I am.—New York Weekly.

Something Had Been Lacking.

Timid Youth—Miss Gracie, perhaps my coming here so often may seem—may seem to—to smack of undue persistency.

Demure Maiden—George, your coming here has—has never smacked of anything yet.—Boston Beacon.

GREAT RUSH FOR BONDS.

Big Scramble for the New Four Per Cents in New York.

ALL TAKEN IN A FEW MINUTES.

Bids Received for More Than Ten Times the Amount of the Loan of $62,500,000---Foreign Financiers Showed Great Eagerness to Get the "New Yankees"---Selling at a Premium.

Subscriptions for the much-talked-of four per cent. bond issue, which is to supply the United States Treasury with $65,000,000 in gold, were opened simultaneously in New York City and London. With the opening and rapid closing of the new bonds, a brief visit from Secretary of the Treasury John G. Carlisle and reports that Londoners had gone wild in their efforts to subscribe to what they facetiously termed the "New Yankees," the New York financial world generally had sufficient to occupy its attention for one day at least.

Long before the banking houses of J. P. Morgan & Co., and August Belmont & Co., who received subscriptions, opened for business, messengers with blank bids filled out stood in line ready to subscribe to one-half of the $62,000,000 four per cents., which portion the big foreign syndicate is under contract to sell in this country.

At 10 o'clock the subscriptions were received, and for exactly twenty-one minutes all blanks presented were taken. It was exactly twenty-one minutes past 10 o'clock when the big subscription closed.

In that time every dollar's worth of the $31,000,000 bonds was subscribed for according to estimate, twelve times over, and those whose subscriptions will be received had the gold to pay for them either in the Sub-Treasury or in one of the several banks deputized to act as depositories for the Government.

According to the announcement of Messrs. Morgan and Belmont on behalf of the syndicate, the right was reserved by them to reject any applications, to allot smaller amounts than had been applied for and to apportion allotments between American and European applicants in any way that they might deem best.

The amount of the entire issue of the new four per cent. bonds is $62,500,000 in coupon form of $50, $100, $1000, and registered form of $50, $100, $1000 and $10,000 each. They bear interest from February 1, 1895, when they are dated, and are payable at the pleasure of the United States after 1925, when they mature. Interest is payable quarterly on February 1, May 1, August 1 and November 1.

The price of the bonds to the public is 112¼, of which 12¼ per cent. is payable on the allotment and the remaining 100 per cent. upon the delivery of the bonds with interest at four per cent. a year from March 1.

The bonds will be delivered as soon as they are prepared and executed by the Treasury Department. It has been arranged that purchasers who desire to complete their payments before the delivery of the bonds shall receive negotiable receipts.

The other half of the $62,315,000, which, in a like prospectus to the one issued in this country, was offered in London by Rothschild & Sons and J. S. Morgan & Co., it was announced by a cable despatch has been subscribed for ten times over. A later cable despatch announced that the bonds were at a premium of four per cent.

Secretary Carlisle and his son, William K., called on Assistant Treasurer Conrad N. Jordan at the United States Sub-Treasury in New York during the morning. Mr. Carlisle, when questioned by a reporter, declared that he had not a word to say for publication on the question of the new loan or any subject connected with his office. He said, however, that he already knew of the great over-bidding for the bonds and of the success of the loan.

A NEW YORK VILLAGE BURNED.

Forty Business Places in Hamilton Destroyed With a Loss of $200,000.

At 8.30 p. m. a fire started in the furniture store of Rowland & Beal, in Hamilton, a village twenty miles south of Utica, N. Y., and the seat of College University. The one engine in the village was frozen up, the water pressure of a new system of water works was miserably small and the fire swept the business portion of the town. A stiff breeze fanned the flames, and before aid could be sent from Utica and the surrounding villages, forty business places were totally dstroyed.

The burned district includes the Smith block, erected at a cost of $60,000; the Tripp, a three-story brick building; the Davis, three-story brick building; the Tripp Opera House, the Shores brick building, the National Hamilton Bank, the Postoffice, the engine house, the Masonic Hall, the Hamilton Sentinel building, the Rowlands building, the Mott brick building, Dodge estate stone building, the Banning estate brick building, Bonney & Meldon's brick building, Haskell's building, the Rice building and the Smith estate building.

These are the principal structures, and in them were many stores and offices. Practically nothing was saved. Merchandise and goods which were removed to the street caught fire and burned.

A conservative estimate places the loss at $200,000, with a nominal insurance.

Brazilian Revolutionists Active Again.

A dispatch from Montevideo says that advices received there from the Brazilian frontier are to the effect that the Brazilian revolutionists are active, and are massing well armed and well mounted bodies of men in the State of Rio Grande do Sul. The revolutionists are under the command of Admiral de Gama, who took such a prominent part in the naval operations before Rio de Janeiro.

RUSSIAN DIPLOMAT A SUICIDE.

First Secretary of the Legation Shoots Himself in Washington City.

M. P. Bogdanoff, First Secretary of the Russian Legation, killed himself at 10.15 o'clock a. m. by shooting himself in the head at his boarding house in the fashionable part of Washington City. He had been sick for two or three weeks, and his suicide is supposed to be attributable to the suffering he had undergone.

M. Bogdanoff was between thirty and thirty-five years of age and unmarried. He was First Secretary of the Russian Legation, and was highly esteemed among the members of the Diplomatic Corps. He had been suffering for several weeks with severe pains in his lower limbs, the result, probably, of a heavy cold, which had developed into grip. It is thought that he had become despondent over his illness, which did not seem to be leaving him, and that in a moment of despair he killed himself.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

A SENATE sub-committee reported that the ruinously low price of cotton is due to the demonetization of silver and dealings in futures.

THE Ways and Means Committee recommends that England, Russia and Japan be requested to co-operate with the United States in protecting the seals.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND decided the boundary dispute between Brazil and Argentina, in favor of Brazil.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has issued his annual proclamation in regard to fur seals.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has signed the bill for a life-saving station at City Point, Boston Harbor, Mass.

THE President has nominated Joseph R. Herod, of Indiana, to be First Secretary of the Legation at Japan; William Crichton, of West Virginia, to be Secretary of the Legation of the United States at Brazil.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has named the following Consuls: Fred Ellicon, of Indiana, at Belize, British Honduras; Julio Harmony, of New York, at Corunna, Spain; William W. Masterton, of Kentucky, at Aden, Arabia, Samuel W. Thorne, of Pennsylvania, at Asuncion, Paraguay.

THE President sent to the Senate the nomination of Erskine M. Ross, of California, to be United States Circuit Judge for the Ninth Judicial Circuit.

THE Secretary of the Treasury, in response to a Senate resolution, said it would be desirable for the Secretary of the Treasury to have authority to issue and sell short-time bonds to meet deficiencies.

THE time limit having expired the United States four per cent. bonds called for by the Belmont-Morgan syndicate agreement were ordered to be printed.

THE hundredth anniversary of the birth of George Peabody was celebrated in Massasetts.

Foreign Notes.

A MILD type of inflnenza has spread over England. The public offices have become short of hands, and the service is, consequently, crippled.

THE importation of American cattle into France has been forbidden.

LI HUNG CHANG'S yellow jacket, peacock feathers, etc., have been restored to him by the Emperor of China.

GUATEMALA and Mexico have practically reached a settlement of their dispute.

THE Khedive of Egypt has married a Circassian girl who came into the palace when a child as a slave.

LI HUNG CHANG has given up the Viceroyalty of Pe-Chi-Li, preparatory to assuming the duties of China's peace commissioner to Japan.

Domestic.

THOMAS CAVANAUGH and his wife, who lived in Hog's Hill, Conn., were burned to death in their house. Their charred bodies were found in the ruins.

AT Mansfield, Ohio, Fred J. Crooks, aged nineteen, and his sister, Mary E. Crooks, aged twenty, were out driving when they were struck by a freight train and instantly killed.

GEORGE HEINZELMAN, of Chillicothe, Ohio, died of grief two hours after the death of his wife.

FARMER FRANK HENDRICK and his wife were found mysteriously murdered in their house, two miles south of Lebanon, Ind.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOSPPH B. CARR died suddenly in Troy, N. Y.

WALKER G. HAMMER, for twenty years teller of the First National Bank, Lynchburg, Va., was arrested for embezzling $23,000 of the funds of the bank. His peculations are said to have been going on for ten years.

A CARLOAD of Chinese in bond from Hong Kong to Havana passed through Fort Worth, Texas. There were about one hundred and they have contracted to work on plantations in Cuba.

CORDELIA HILL, residing at Rippon, W. Va., shot and instantly killed her father. He had unmercifully beaten one of his sons and was choking his wife when the daughter placed the muzzle of a revolver near the back of her father's head and fired.

AT Guthrie, Oklahoma, Mrs. Minerva C. Taylor, a seamstress, shot and killed William Henry Harrison at her house. Harrison had annoyed the woman by persistent attentions.

MRS. W. S. RAINSFORD, the wife of the rector of St. George's Church, was made a school trustee in New York City.

INCOMING fishermen report immense quantities of dead fish on the reefs and shores o West Bay, Texas, killed by the recent cold. They were washed ashore by the ton.

WHILE engaged in boring a deep well on a farm southwest of Rich Hill, Mo., John Marshall, a prospector, struck a fine blow of petroleum at a depth of 710 feet.

THE Faculty of Harvard College at a special meeting at Cambridge, Mass., decided to recommend the abolition of intercollegiate football.

DISSENSION in the ranks of the American Protective Association in Illinois has resulted in the organization of an opposition society, known as the National Assembly Patriotic League.

FIRE consumed the large breaker of William Connell & Company, at Connellton, Penn. The loss is $100,000. Six hundred men are boys were thrown out of employment.

THE Bond Syndicate issued the prospectus for the new four per cent. loan. The bonds are offered at 112¼.

W. S. GUMMERE, of Trenton, was nominated by Governor Werts to succeed the late Justice Abbett on the New Jersey Supreme Court bench.

CHARLES ANSORY and Louis Busam, aged nine and eleven, respectively, broke through the ice at Cincinnati and were drowned in the Ohio River. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

JAMES B. GENTRY, the actor who shot and killed Madge Yorke, the actress, in Philadelphia, Penn., has been arrested. He was suffering from a fractured skull and was cut over the heart, where he had tried to commit suicide with a penknife.

CHARLES F. WARWICK, Republican, was elected Mayor of Philadelphia, defeating ex-Governor Pattison, the Reform candidate, by about sixty thousand.

EDWIN P. BROWN, a hermit, was found dead in his hut of field stones which he occupied in the woods about a mile from Westport Harbor, Mass. The body was frozen stiff and had been nibbled at by rats.

AT the Rhode Island State Prohibition Convention at Providence the nominees were: For Governor, the Hon. Smith Quimby, of Warwick; Lieutenant-Governor, William B. Franklin, of Newport.

A SPECIAL train of eleven coaches carried the body of Isaac P. Gray, late Minister to Mexico, to Union City, Ind., for burial. The militia companies conducted the remains from the Capitol Building, Indianapolis, where they had been lying in state.

THE Missouri Legislature has voted to move the capital of the State from Jefferson City to Sedalia.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

ITALY is trying to induce England to aid her in Africa.

THE leather trade is prosperous. Leather is always in demand.

COLONEL BOOZE is contesting for a seat in Congress from Maryland.

THE Massachusetts Senate has adopted a rule for the exclusion of lobbyists.

A MAN is planing to take 5000 people from Boston and colonize them in Tennessee.

THE Berlin Reichsanzeiger publishes a general prohibition of imports of frozen meats.

A FLORIDA hotel-keeper declares that never before have tourists sought as low rates as now.

POSTMASTER WEAVER, of Louisville, Ky., uses wagons like milk wagons for collecting mail.

THE Swiss Government made a profit of about $1,000,000 last year in its monopoly in spirits.

FULLY 1,000,000 acres of the best land in Oklahoma will be open for settlement this spring.

THE Navajo Indians in New Mexico have been compelled by the cold weather to eat their horses.

MEXICO'S delay in dealing with Guatemala is for the purpose of gaining time in war preparations.

THE train robbers who looted an express car in California the other day took only the gold coin aboard.

THE total tonnage passing through the Sault Ste Marie Canal during the season was valued at $143,000,000.

NEW YORK CITY has inaugurated a brisk war on the tramp. He must either clear out, or go to the workhouse.

OWING to the unfavorable season in England for clover seed, it is expected that American exports will be very large.

THE United States Supreme Court is said to be five years behind its docket. There are some 750 cases awaiting its decision.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

8 MILK AND CREAM.			
During the past week the platform surplus sold at an average of $1.47 per can of 40 quarts. The Exchange price remains at 2¾c. per quart net to the shipper.			
Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			1,504,627
Condensed milk, gals			12,820
Cream, gals			28,488
BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn, extras	$ —	@$	—
Western, extras	—	@	23
Western, firsts	20½	@	22
Western, thirds to seconds	16	@	20
State—Extra	16	@	16½
Firsts	13	@	15
Thirds to seconds	10	@	12
Western Im. Creamery	10	@	18
Western Dairy	—	@	—
Factory, fresh	8	@	14
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy	10¾	@	11
Full cream, good to prime	10	@	10⅝
State Factory—Part skims, large	3	@	7
Part skims, small	4½	@	8½
Full skims	1½	@	2½
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	27	@	27½
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	29
Western—Prime to choice	—	@	26½
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	2 40	@	2 45
Medium, 1894, choice	—	@	1 85
Pea, 1894, choice	—	@	1 95
Red kidney, 1894, choice	2 05	@	2 10
White kidney, 1894, choice	—	@	2 40
Black turtle soup, 1894	—	@	1 90
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs	2 80	@	2 85
Green peas, bbls	—	@	1 07½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Grape Fruit	1 00	@	3 50
Oranges, Fla., ₱ box	2 00	@	4 50
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl.	10 00	@	14 00
Jersey, ₱ crate	3 25	@	3 75
Apples, greenings, ₱ bbl	3 50	@	4 50
Baldwin	3 50	@	4 50
Common qualities	2 00	@	3 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	—	@	—
Catawba	10	@	20
Concord	—	@	—
HOPS.			
State—1894, choice, ₱ lb	10½	@	11
1894, common to fair	6	@	8
Pacific Coast, choice	10½	@	11
Good to prime	8½	@	10
Old odds	2	@	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	70	@	75
Clover mixed	50	@	55
Straw—Long rye	40	@	55
Oat	35	@	40
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	11½	@	12
Chickens, ₱ lb	10	@	10½
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	7½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	10	@	11
Ducks, ₱ pair	60	@	1 00
Geese, ₱ pair	1 12	@	1 50
Pigeons, ₱ pair	25	@	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	12
Chickens, Phila. broilers, ₱ lb.	12	@	19
Western	10	@	11
Jersey	12	@	14
Fowls, ₱ lb	10	@	11
Ducks, spring, L. I. & East ₱ lb	10	@	16
Geese, ₱ lb	8	@	10
Squabs, ₱ doz	2 25	@	3 75
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Rose, ₱ bbl	2 25	@	2 50
White kinds, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 25
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 75
Cabbage, ₱ 100	3 00	@	10 00
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 50
Red, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 75
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 50
Hubbard	—	@	—
Turnips, ₱ bbl	60	@	1 00
Kale	1 75	@	2 00
Celery, ₱ doz. roots	15	@	1 00
Parsnips	75	@	1 00
Green peas	—	@	—
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Spring beans, ₱ crate	—	@	—
Spinach	4 00	@	5 00
Carrots	60	@	85
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	3 00	@	3 15
Spring Patents	3 50	@	3 60
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	56¼
May	—	@	57¾
Corn—No. 2	—	@	48¼
Oats—No. 2 White	37	@	37½
Track, White	38	@	42
Malt—Western	70	@	75
Barley—Ungraded Western	63	@	66
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	6 00	@	6 50
Clover	8 50	@	9 50
Lard—City steam	6⅜	@	6½
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7½	@	9½
Milch cows, nom. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	7	@	11
Country dressed	6	@	9½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	3 00	@	4 50
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	4 37½	@	6 00
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	4 05	@	4 75
Dressed	5	@	7

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

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MOUNT UNION.

C. E. Etnier, of Pittsburg, visited in town last week.

Mrs. W. D. Sankey visited friends in Washington, D. C., last week.

The band marched our principal streets on the evening of the 22d.

The ladies of the M. E. church held a sociable at the parsonage on Tuesday evening.

Prof. S. W. McClure spent a few days with friends at his home in East Waterford, last week.

Miss Amanda Fields returned last week from a visit of a few days with friends in Harrisburg.

A. W. Jones, wife and son, of Tell township, and Dr. W. J. Campbell, of Mapleton, were guests of landlord Alexander and wife on Thursday last.

Rev. Wm. Brill, preached a sermon on "Christian Citizenship" on invitation of W. C. No. 346, P. O. S. of A. to a large and appreciative audience on Sunday morning last.

A number of fantastics from Hill valley invaded our town on Washington's birthday and created quite a good deal of amusement by their grotesque costumes and comic antics.

H. E. Archey, Harry Beers and J. F. Zeigler represented the local Camp, P.O. S. of A., at the district convention at Huntingdon on Friday. A delegation of about fiteen members attended the session on Friday night. They report a fine time.

An attempt was made to burglarize the store of A. G. Ewing & Son, on Sunday night, by removing the panels of the door on the Shirley street side of the building. The robbers were evidently scared off as they made good their escape before effecting an entrance.

The band serenaded the newly elected high constable, D. N. Palmer, and attended the ceremonies in connection with the presentation of a set of articles useful in the business of a peace officer, on Wednesday evening last. E. K. Rogers made the presentation address. The band escorted Mr. Palmer from the scene of the ceremonies, the American House, to his home on Hawley street.

James Nolan, aged 58, of this place, met death suddenly on Saturday evening last while at his work, transfering coal from cars of the East Broad Top to those of the P. R. R., at the Broad Top yard in the east end of town. Coroner Greenberg, of Huntingdon, empaneled a jury and held the inquest on Monday morning, rendering a verdict exonerating the company and its employees from any blame whatever in the accident. The deceased leaves a widow and several brothers and sisters to mourn his death. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon from the M. E. church, of which the deceased was a member for many years, Rev. Wm. Brill officiating.

MILL CREEK.

Mrs. Mehaffy, of whom we have mentioned before, continues to be very ill.

James Coy, who has been ill for the last two months, is improving very slowly.

Mrs. Wm. Sanders has been very sick for several days. She is better at this writing.

Isaac Gorsuch, one of the oldest citizens of this place, is suffering from a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Margaret Johnston, of Union township, spent several days last week with relatives in this place.

Miss Dora Ritter departed on Tuesday for Honey Creek where she expects to reside with her grandfather.

Our township has been divided into two voting districts and much interest was manifested last Tuesday. The following is the result of the election held in the Mill Creek district:

The Baptist Young People's Union and Epworth League have taken a stand for temperance and are holding weekly meetings. The first one was held in the Baptist church last Saturday evening and was largely attended. The next will be held in the M. E. church on Saturday evening, March 2. Everybody is invited to attend.

Judge of election, W. S. Carothers 62, A. P. Simpson 22; inspector, A. P. Burnham 54, Harry Speck 32; constable, Alonzo Thompson 6, Jeremiah Tate 82; school directors, W. H. Bousum 33, L. A. Himes 63, Samuel Whitsel 76; Supervisors, W. B. Hawn 28, S. S. King 63, James Huey 17, T. J. Gates 61; assessor, S. A. Hughs 58, L. W. Metz 26; auditor, Albert Carothers; 81; justice of peace J. G. Allison 82.

CASSVILLE.

Miss Emrett Clarkson is visiting friends in Altoona.

Miles Shenefelt is a visitor here. He has many friends who are always glad to see him.

Clayton Benson, who is quite popular in Cassville, visited H. M. Corbin one evening last week.

Rev. Shaulis closed his meeting here on Saturday afternoon with an impressive communion service.

The Odd Fellows were pleased with the address of Bro. Connor, of Newville lodge, who spoke of the social as well as the beneficial good the order is doing.

Lemuel Stevens, of Cassville, was the successful bidder for the new brick school house in Cass township. He is an excellent workman and will build them a good house.

Rev Stine has been conducting a very successful meeting at Cornelius. The altar is filled with earnest seekers and the church will scarcely hold the people who attend.

The W. C. T. U. have secured the services of Miss Luella Crawford, who will lecture here in the M. E. church next Saturday evening. All friends of the cause are invited to be present.

We are sorry to chronicle the sad news of the death of Miss Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hissong. The remains were brought from the hospital at Harrisburg, on last Thursday evening, and buried here on Sunday. Services were held in the M. E. church, of which she was a member. Rev. Kauffman preached a very able discourse to a large audience. Rev. Mason and Shaulis assisted in the service. The family have our sympathy, in this their sad bereavement, and while it is hard to part with one in the prime of life, yet it is not without hope, for during her illness, when told she could not recover, she said "I will trust the blessed Jesus, who has done so much for me." Miss Alice was aged 26.

SMITH VALLEY.

Our school is in a very prosperous condition, all on account of a good teacher.

Mrs. Luther Showalter is visiting among friends and relatives in this valley.

Bert Slagle, of Huntingdon, visited Reuben Chilcote's family Saturday and Sunday.

For two weeks we have been unable to get out of this valley with any degree of safety but the roads are now about open again.

A. R. Foster, J. P. Smith and Jesse Pheasant have been actively engaged in hauling limestone from Swope & Gayton's quarry at Mapleton. Lime is the best fertilizer.

W. Scott Beaty leaves on the 28th for the Posten farm in Trough Creek valley, which he has leased. Scott has been a good citizen and we regret to see him and his family leave this valley. A. S. Beaty having taken unto himself a wife will occupy the old homestead.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N.Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons. Regular size 50c. and $1.

Sale Register.

THURSDAY, March 7, 1895, Louisa P. Bowman, adminisratrix of the estate of Peter Bowman, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises 2½ miles from Cassville, the following: 27 head of cattle, Osborne reaper, gears, plows, harrow, cultivater, wheelbarrow, threshing machine, 100 bushels of rye, 150 bushels of wheat, 75 bushels of oats, 400 bushels of corn, 20 tons hay, etc. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

The Presbyterians of Bellefone are distributing coal to the worty poor in that town.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the rules of the Republican party, and I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

G. D. WOOD.

Mapleton Borough, Feb. 20, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the usages of the Republican party. I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.

T. J. C. RIPPLE.

Rockhill Borough, Feb. 25, '95.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEHS' LIST.

The venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Etc., in Huntingdon County, will take notice that they are Appraised aud Classed by the undersigned Appraiser of Mercantile and other License Tax for the year 1895, *as follows, to-wit:*

	Class.	Amt.
ALEXANDRIA BORO.		
Hatfield & Co	13	10 00
Kean & Spyker	13	10 00
P. H. Piper	14	7 00
E. P. Walker	14	7 00
BIRMINGHAM BORO.		
J. R. Thompson	14	7 00
BARREE TWP.		
E. H. Crownover	14	7 00
R. A. Crownover	14	7 00
S. E. Croyle	14	7 00
E. M. Everetr	14	7 00
Levi Gearheart	14	7 00
BRADY TWP.		
B. O'Connor & Sons	12	12 50
B. R. Foust & Son	11	15 00
BROAD TOP CITY BORO.		
Amon Houck	13	10 00
Horton & Noble	13	10 00
CARBON TWP.		
John Cyphers	14	7 00
E. P. Reed	14	7 00
L. Royer & Son	12	12 50
COALMONT BORO.		
A. H. Hickes	14	7 00
Jacob Hess	14	7 00
CASSVILLE BORO.		
J. O. Heaton	14	7 00
J. L. Houck	14	7 00
DUDLEY BORO.		
W. H. Sweet	14	7 00
DUBLIN TWP.		
Harper & Peterson	14	7 00
Royer & Taylor	13	10 00
HUNTINGDON BORO., 1ST WARD.		
A. B. Baker	14	7 00
Denny & McMurtrie	13	10 00
J. G. Simpson	12	12 50
J. W. Snyder	14	7 00
HUNTINGDON BORO., 2D WARD.		
Africa & Bros	12	12 50
Black & Co	14	7 00
R. Bloom	14	7 00
A. S. Baker	14	7 00
T. Wilday Black	14	7 00
J. C. Blair & Co	14	7 00
Philip Browns' Sons	14	7 00
H. Crownover	14	7 00
M. F. Corbin	14	7 00
J. R. Carmon	10	20 00
A. D. Carey & Co	14	7 00
W. K. Crites	14	7 00
S. B. Chaney & Co	12	12 50
D. S. Drake	14	7 00
J. K. Dick	14	7 00
Thomas Grimison & Co	13	10 00
F. H. Green & Co	14	7 00
Hazlett Bros	11	15 00
J. G. Isenberg	11	15 00
B. F. Isenberg Milling Co	13	10 00
R. W. Jacobs	14	7 00
W. E. Lightner	14	7 00
John Leister & Son	14	7 00
H. W. Leister	14	7 00
H. L. Leister	14	7 00
R. G. Miller	14	7 00
Marks & Alleustein	14	7 00
G. A. Miller	14	7 00
J. A. Nash	14	7 00
J. B. Port	14	7 00
A. D. Rohm	14	7 00
John Read & Sons	14	7 00
William Reed	7	40 00
W. V. Stewart	14	7 00
John M. Starr	14	7 00
F. S. Stern	14	7 00
George W. Sanderson	14	7 00
S. S. Smith	14	7 00
O. L. Stewart	11	15 00
Stewart Bros	14	7 00
A. J. Stewart	14	7 00
M. L. Summers	12	12 50
Union News Co	14	7 00
Westbrook & Son	14	7 00
John White	14	7 00
George W. Yocum	13	10 00
L. W. Zerby	14	7 00
HUNTINGDON BORO., 3D WARD.		
Bayer & Kepler	7	40 00
J. R. Flenner	13	10 00
Samuel Hawn	14	7 00
K. M. Jarvis	14	7 00
Adam Kuhn, agent	14	7 00
M. C. Long	14	7 00
D. S. Lynn & Co	14	7 00
H. A. Lewis	14	7 00
C. R. and W. B. McCarthy	11	15 00
S. B. Myers	14	7 00
Opera House Drug Store	14	7 00
David Quinter	14	7 00
F. Schonter	14	7 00
B. G. Taylor	14	7 00
E. M. Walls	14	7 00
HUNTINGDON BORO., 4TH WARD.		
Jonathan Davis	14	7 00
Harry Hall	14	7 00
P. W. Magsam	14	7 00
J. S. Nophsker	14	7 00
T. B. Walton	14	7 00
J. O. Wright	14	7 00
HOPEWELL TWP.		
C. A. Weaver	14	7 00
John Dorman	14	7 00
FRANKLIN TWP.		
H. S. Laird & Son	14	7 00
C. W. Gill	14	7 00
JACKSON TWP.		
J. M. Jacobs	14	7 00
Logan & Co., No. 2	10	20 00
LINCOLN TWP.		
John H. Hess	14	7 00
MARKLESBURG BORO.		
J. G. Beaver	14	7 00
Brumbaugh Co., Limited	14	7 00
MAPLETON BORO.		
B. O'Connor & Sons	12	12 50
J. G. Gillam	13	10 00
A. B. Gillam	13	10 00
M. L. Rex	14	7 00
MCALEVY'S FORT.		
A. W. Harper	14	7 00
Joseph Huston	14	7 00
J. H. Lee	14	7 00
L. A. Little	13	10 00
J. E. Wilson	14	7 00
MILLER TWP.		
James Blair	14	7 00
MORRIS TWP.		
Wm. O. Brindle	14	7 00
William Davis	14	7 00
E. W. Graffius	14	7 00
M. S. Hazlett	14	7 00
John H. Law	14	7 00
S. C. Thompson	13	10 00
T. C. Waite	13	10 00
MOUNT UNION BORO.		
T. H. Adams	12	12 50
T. A. Appleby	13	10 00
Etnier & Longacre	13	10 00
A. G. Ewing & Son	11	15 00
Eberman & Co	13	10 00
H. W. Maxwell	13	10 00
J. J. Oatman	14	7 00
E. M. Rhodes	14	7 00
David Rummell	14	7 00
H. S. Smelker	13	10 00
A. S. Welsh	11	15 00
B. C. Wharton	14	7 00
ORBISONIA BORO.,		
J. Brodbeck	13	10 00
F. F. Cummings	14	7 00
G. M. Enyeart	14	7 00
Houck & Chilcote	14	7 00
W. H. Paull, agent	14	7 00
C. H. Reed	14	7 00
F. J. Gebrett	14	7 00
Reed & Gilliland	14	7 00
John M. Starr	13	10 00
ONEIDA TWP.		
Foster Bros	14	7 00
PENN TWP.		
J. Auman	14	7 00
G. C. Grove	14	7 00
Frank Hess	14	7 00
Jeremiah Keith	14	7 00
PETERSBURG BORO.		
Joseph F. Creswell	13	10 00
G. W. Hamer	14	7 00
W. A. Myton & Bro	11	15 00
Petersburg Co-operative Store	11	15 00
E. M. Swope	14	7 00
S. L. Stryker	12	12 50
ROCKHILL BORO.		
D. Ashton & Co	14	7 00
SHIRLEYSBURG BORO.		
W. H. Brewster	14	7 00
G. W. Cornelius	14	7 00
G. W. Miller	14	7 00
SALTILLO BORO.		
C. B. Crum	13	10 00
Heeter & Finley	14	7 00
D. E. McClain	14	7 00
Shope & Fulton	13	10 00
H. T. Weaver	14	7 00
SHIRLEY TWP.		
John Zeigler	14	7 00
SHADE GAP BORO.		
S. J. Murphy	14	7 00
S. C. Montgomery	13	10 00
W. C. Swan	14	7 00
SOUTH DUBLIN TWP.		
G. S. Appleby	14	7 00
SPRINGHELD TWP.		
J. C. Brewster	14	7 00
David Locke	14	7 00
Harrison Locke	14	7 00
SMITHFIELD TWP.		
G. W. Barrick	14	7 00
THREE SPRINGS BORO.		
Allen Cutchall	13	10 00
L. G. Noble	14	7 00
B. T. Stevens	14	7 00
H. C. Weight	14	7 00
TELL TWP.		
James M. Blair, No. 1	13	10 00
J. M. Blair, No. 2	14	7 00
John A. Castor	14	7 00
W. B. Kling	14	7 00
WALKER TWP.		
J. W. Laughlin	14	7 00
J. W. Lloyd	14	7 00
WARRIORSMARK TWP.		
G. B. Lever	14	7 00
J. H. Mattern	13	10 00
WEST TWP.		
R. Ditsworth & Son	14	7 00
John Eberle	14	7 00
John Thompson Henry	14	7 00
Joseph Oburn	14,	7 00

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES.

HUNTINGDON BORO.	
Charles Bathurst, 3 pool tables	50 00
Harry W. G. Corbin, 3 pool tables.	50 00
ORBISONIA BORO.	
John W. McClain, 1 pool table	30 00

EATING HOUSE LICENSES.

George W. Fisher, Huntingdon	8		5 00
W. H. Fisher,	"	8	5 00
Isaac Greenberg	"	8	5 00
F. Mobus	"	8	5 00

I, James X. Kegerreis, duly appointed Appraiser of Mercantile and other Licenses in and for Huntingdon county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a correct list for the year 1895, of every person or firm, who is actually subject to pay a license under existing laws of this Commonwealth in Huntingdon county, with the names of all persons exonerated on appeal stricken off.

I certify this statement to be correct to the best of my knowledge and belief, that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office, in Huntingdon, Pa., on Thursday, March 28, 1895, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 4 P. M.

JAMES X. KEGERREIS,
Orbisonia, Pa., Feb. 28, 1895. Appraiser.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

Insure Your (HOUSE, STABLE, FURNITURE.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.

9-5-94.

CUT THIS OUT

AND USE IT AS REFERENCE.

The names of all the first-class Rubber manufaturers:

American, Boston, Candee, Colchester, Goodyear Glove, Goodyear Metalic, Union India Rubber Co., Lambertville, Lycuming Marvel, Myers' New Brunswick, New Jersey, and Woonsocket.

This is to protect the trade from inferior goods sold as first quality.

Geo. W. Yocum
Hazlett Block, 402 Penn St.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

FISHER,

THE BAKER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

BREAD,

CAKES

for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail. Telephone connection.

G.W.FISHER, 417 P n St, Huntingdon.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES.

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come and inspect them.

White and Blue Front. Division St., **Mount Union,** Penn'a.

Everything Goes.

New Goods arriving almost every day. NO OLD STOCK. Our Grocery department is complete with good thiugs, such as California canned

Apricots, Peaches,

Pears, Cherries, Raisins and Prunes, Eng. Currants, Oranges, Lemons. A fiine line of Glass and Queensware,

Drugs, Notions,

Etc. The people were not disappointed when we advertised as "headquarters" for Christmas Goods.

Trade with us,

You will find our prices right. Soliciting a share of your patronage, we are,

Yours Respectfully,

J. O. HEATON,

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Feb. 27, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—A valuable cow of John Lamberson died a few days ago.

—Mrs. Jno. E. Smucker, of Huntingdon, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—A lot of stamped goods selling cheap. Tidies and splashers very cheap, at Mrs. Evans'.

—FOR SALE.—Prime recleaned mammoth and small clover seed. John S. Etnier, Mill Creek. Pa.

—Ten licenses,out of seventeen applications, were granted by the Mifflin county court last week.

—Mrs. Civils and son James, of Altoona, are visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. C. Yocum, in Mapleton.

—Mrs. Jennie Harvey and children, of Harrisburg. are spending a few days with her sister in Mapleton.

—The railroad company last week laid drain pipes on Railroad street from their water plugs to Scrub run.

—Mrs. Clara Barkley was the recipient of quite a liberal donation last week for which she extends thanks to the donors.

—M. L. Rex and wife and G. D. Wood and wife spent Sunday with ex-commissioner S. P. Smith's family in Big valley.

—For rent—A cabinet maker and undertakers shop or store room. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—William Chilcote, who lives on the Wise farm in Hare's valley, lost a horse and two mules last Sunday. He thinks the animals were poisoned.

—A local institute will be held in this borough March 9th. A cordial invitation is extended to all the teachers of the county who can to attend.

—The borough council will be reorganized next Monday evening. At the time the financial affairs for the councilmanic year will be closed up

—Harry Lightner and family, of Altoona, arrived in Mapleton last Saturday. Mrs. Lightner and son will spend a couple weeks with friends in and around Mapleton.

—James Gosnell and wife and David Cutchall and wife, of Hustontown, last week visited among friends in this vicinity and while in Mapleton were guests of George Godard and wife.

—Mrs. Emily Thorne, who resides at Toledo, Washington, says she has never been able to procure any medicine for rheumatism that relieves the pain so quickly and effectually as Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and that she has also used it for lame back with great success. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—T. J. C. Ripple, of Rockhill, is announced in this issue as a candidate for sheriff. Mr. Ripple is a successful business man and is upright in all transactions. If nominated, he will be elected and will make a capable officer.

—G. D. Wood in this issue announces his candidacy for the Republican nomination for sheriff. Mr. Wood is a loyal Republican, an active worker, faithful in duty and an honorable man. He is worthy of an earnest support.

—O. W. O. Hardman, Sheriff of Tyler Co., W. Va., appreciates a good thing and does not hesitate to say so. He was almost prostrated with a cold when he procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "It gave me prompt relief. I find it to be an invaluable remedy for coughs and colds." For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—A. J. Wigton, a well known resident of Spruce Creek died last Friday. He was aged 80 years. The same day his brother, R. B. Wigton, a coal operator, died at his home in Philadelphia, He was aged 77 years. They were natives of Chester county.

—Parties intending making sale this spring should have their sale bills printed at the ITEM office. Select your date and send your list to this office; your orders will receive prompt attention. A notice will be given in the ITEM until day of sale without additional charge.

—Monday evening, a four-year-old child of Thomas Grimison, of Huntingdon, fell from an attic window to a cobblestoned alley and had its skull crushed. It lived a few minutes after the accident. The parents are much distressed on account of the sad and sudden bereavement.

—M. L. Rex and wife, G. D. Wood and wife, L. M. Speer and wife, W. H. Mounts and I. N. Swope attended the banquet of Mt. Hor Encampment No. 180 I. O. O. F., of Huntingdon, at the Hotel Brunswick last night. It was a very enjoyable occasion.

—Jacob Fair, a resident of Entrikin, was found dead last Friday morning near the top of Tussey mountain on the road leading from Cove station to Morrisons cove. He was aged about 37 years. It is supposed that he had been drinking and in a stupefied condition had fallen by the roadside.

—Washington's birthday in Mapleton was not celebrated by any great extent. A portion of the juvenile population paraded the different streets of the town in the afternoon and their grotesque appearance and patriotic songs made them the cynosure of all eyes. It was a sight and we congratulate the boys and girls on the success of their demonstrations.

—M. L. Rex has had the eastern end of his ware room on Main street fitted up for a barber shop. The room has been lined with Carolina pine, finished with oil and is one of the neatest darber shops in any country town in this section. Lloyd F. Baker moved his tonsorial outfit into it on Monday and seems quite proud of his new quarters.

—A. W. Swope, T. M. Wood, H. H. Swope and wife and M. L. Rex and wife attended the funeral services of Mrs. Susan Swope in Trough Creek valley on Monday.

Court Proceedings.

At the opening of court on Monday afternoon the following petitions were presented and motions made: John D. Dorris, Esq., administrator of Joseph Watson, deceased, late of Leeds, England, was granted leave to receive and pay over certain money of the infant daughter of said decedent.

The answer of John W, Mattern, Esq. to an order on him by the Orphans' Court to distribute shares of Nancy M. Gance and Sarah Bell, &c., was filed.

J. C. Jackson, Esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of J. C. McConahy and W. E. McConahy, deceased, executors of J. E. McConahy, deceased.

A rule was awarded to show cause why the sale of the real estate of Conrad Snare, deceased, should not be set aside, returnable at argument court.

David Rohrer was appointed Democratic inspector at Mt. Union.

K. A. Lovell, Esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of the sheriff arising from the sale of the personal property of Thos. K. Henderson.

The clerk of the Orphans' Court was directed to issue a marriage license to Harry Jacobs, of Shirleysburg.

Louis Gansman was appointed trustee of Esther Gansman and Calvin Cohn.

W. M. Henderson, Esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Nicholas Isenberg, administrator of Susan Isenberg, late of Alexandria.

The report of J. R. Simpson, Esq., auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Michael Hamer, was read and confirmed nisi.

John E. Smucker, executor, and Esther Cunningham, vs. the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. The plaintiffs allege they own a strip of land between the slope of the old towing path and the Juniata river between 4th and 5th streets, Huntingdon, which the company filled up and appropriated to its use for tracks. The Company denies that there was any such ground there. To test this question a case was brought and tried this week. The jury found for the plaintiffs for $200.

Simpson Musgrave, vs. the P. R. R. Plaintiffs shipped a car load of horses from Mt. Union to Altoona. An hour after the araival of the horses at their destination a valuable stallion died and a number of other horses were injured, eth result, as plaintiff alleged, of careless handling of train. For this he sued the company,claiming large demages, as the horses were blooded. Verdict for plaintiff for $100.

Specimen Cases.

S.H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in health and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

P. O. S. of A. District Convention.

The eleventh semi-anual district convention of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, of Huntingdon county, was held in the hall of W. C. No. 321, Huntingdon, Friday, February 22, 1895. Convention was called to order at 9.30 o'clock A. M., by Ex-district president L. E. Edwards. After singing opening ode prayer was offered by Prof. S. G. Rudy.

The following committee on credentials was appointed: D. S. Drake, Wilmer Houck, A. B. Wilson.

Minutes of session held at Mapleton Friday, August 3, 1894, read and approved.

Committee on credentials reported the following entitled to voice and vote in the convention:

No. 59—John A. Brumbaugh, H. E. Himes, R. H. Brumbaugh.

No. 321—Charles C. Brewster, W. B. Simpson, D. S. Drake.

No. 346—H. E. Archey, Harry Beers, J. F. Ziegler.

No. 350—D. K. Coder, J. C. Pheasant, J. W. Hoover.

No. 366—W. H. Benson, E. H. Heeter, H. D. Taylor.

No. 477—E. D. Sowers, Jesse Shenefelt, L. B. Smith.

No. 512—Daniel Swartz.

No. 513—Austin Ramsey, A.B.Wilson, Joseph A. Park.

No. 514—R. F. Mosser, Thomas Hile, J. C. Horton.

No. 537—Rev. W. W. Rothrock, Jas. E. Bare.

No. 650—J. R. Griffith,Wilmer Houck.

No. 662—D. H. Heck, Ephraim Dell, J. Frank Wright.

D. P., John E. Giffin.

Ex. D. Ps. L. E. Edwards, S. N. Minick, W. A. Crotsley, C. M. Taylor, I. N. Swope.

The following Camps were not represented: Nos. 348, 506, 526, and 550.

The annual dues of $1.00 were paid by the following Camps: Nos. 59, 321, 346, 350, 366, 477, 506, 512, 513, 514, 526, 537, 650, and 662.

The election of officers resulted as follows: John A. Brumbaugh, vice president; D. K. Coder, master of forms; I. N. Swope, secretary; J. C. Horton, conductor.

At this juncture Mr. Edwards vacated the chair in favor of District President J. E. Giffin. The district president made the following appointments for the year: E. D. Sowers, inspector; D. H. Heck, guard.

The following committee on resolutions was appointed: C. M. Taylor, H. E. Archey, Daniel Swartz. W. B. Simpson, Ephraim Dell.

Verbal reports from the members present were received. These were of a very encouraging character, more so than those received at any previous convention. Many additions to the order were reported from every section.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Secretary made his report, which was of some length. The financial portion of it was as follows: Amount in treasurer's hands at close of Mapleton session, $14.88. Paid out on account of Newton Hamilton picnic, $90-57; received at picnic, $86.36. Amount now in treasury, $4.65. On motion of C. M. Taylor the action of secretary was approved and his report entered on the minutes.

On motion of W. B. Simpson an order was granted in favor of secretary for $1.98 to pay for printing and postage for this convention.

Committee on resolutions made its report as follows:

Resolved, That we recommend to our Camps that they instruct delegates to the next State Camp to favor a per capita tax of fifteen cents semi-annually.

Resolved, That we recommend the revision, by the National Camp, of Section 3, Article X, of the By-Laws (Honorary Members) to read, "Honorary members shall have all the privileges of regular members, except receiving pecuniary benefits and voting on questions pertaining to dues or benefits.

Resolved, That we urge our representatives in both houses of the state legislature to use their influence to secure the early passage of the Farr Educational bill, now pending before that body; that a copy of this resolution be sent to Hon. W. U. Brewer, Hon. P. M. Lytle and Hon. T. O. Millliken, duly attested by the officers of the convention.

Resolved, That we urge the Congress of the United States to take such action as will render the qualifications for a voter uniform throughout the country; to provide an educational qualification for voters; to reform the immigration and naturalization laws; and to submit to the states an amendment to the National Constitution, providing that no state shall pass any law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof.

WHEREAS, In the Senate of the United States all appropriations to denominational schools for the Indians were refused, but appropriation was made to two schools which are alleged to be denominational,

Resolved, That we urge Congress to scrutinize carefully the character of every institution to which money is appropriated, and to strike off, without fear or favor, every appropriation where there is any sectarian control.

Resolved, That when this convention adjourns it be to meet August 2, 1895, at Birmingham.

The report was received and resolutions adopted.

On motion of W. B. Simpson an order was granted in favor of C. M. Taylor for $10 or so much of it as might be needed towards meeting any deficiency on account of this convention.

State President Huth was present during the afternoon session and favored the convention with some excellent suggestions and much good advice.

Adjourned.

The evening exercises were held under the auspices of Camp No. 321 in the opera house and the large auditorium was packed. Standing room could not be had and hundreds were turned away, unable to gain admission. Rev. D. K. Freeman spoke upon the subject of "God," H. H.Waite, Esq., "Our Country" and State President, C. F. Huth, "Our Order." Each handled his subject in a masterly manner and to attempt an outline of the addresses would be to mar the beauty of them. The tableaux were appropriate and well received and the music was very entertaining. The Camp at Huntingdon deserves great credit for the success of their splendid demonstration. The people of Huntingdon entertained the visitors royally.

Following is the report of the borough schools for month ending Feb. 17, 1895.

No 1.—Louisa A. Dell, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole attendance	26	11	37
Average "	20	8	28
Per cent. of "	88	86	87

The following pupils missed no time: James McHugh, Howard Chilcote, Luther Skipper, Thomas Skipper, Emory Shore, Dale Bell, Richard Bailey. Gilbert Skipper missed but half a day. The recent blizzard had a very bad effect on the report for this month. Visitors 18.

No. 2—E. Guy Rex, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole attendance	21	28	49
Average "	20	25	45
Per cent. of "	93	93	93

The following pupils missed no time during the month: Benj. Barkley, Grover Kelley Henry Buchanan, Wm. Buchanan, Jesse Swope, Mason Hicks, George Kennedy, Foster Bell, John Hagans, Charley O'Connor, Lulu McDonald, Bessie Niece, Maud Kelley, Annie Lamberson, Grace Numer, Sallie McHugh, Iva Chilcote, Ada McDonald, Olie Lamberson, Louie McCarl, Edith Wood. Visitors 18, 5 of whom were parents.

No. 3—G. W. Wright, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total
Whole attendance	16	16	32
Average "	13	15	28
Per cent. of "	94	92	93

Pupils who missed no time: Howard Himes, Walter Lamberson, Eddie McCarl, Emory Niece, Howard Barkley, Bertha Hooper, Emma McDonald, Junie McConahy, Cora Miller, Eunice McCarl, Ada Wood, Myrtle Wright. 5 pupils missed one half day each. We had 12 visitors this month.

No. 4—J. G. Dell, Teacher.

	Males.	Females	Total.
Whole attendance	14	6	20
Average "	14	5	19
Per cent. of "	98	86	92

The following pupils missed no time during the mouth: J. Lee Rex, M. L. Wilson, O. L. Wilson, C. W. Swope, E. F. Baker, J. G. Hooper, H. N. Mounts, G. G. Brumbaugh, W. A. Kennedy, W. W. Brumbaugh, L. C. Dysart, Bessie Chilcote and Ettie McDonald. Visitors 13. Supt. S. G. Rudy spent the 13th inst. in our schools. Two parents besides directors were present during the month.

Local Institute.

A local institute, under the auspices of the borough teachers, will be held in Mapleton on the 9th of March, 1895. All friends of education are invited to be present to participate in the day's exercises and the patrons of the Mapleton schools are especially requested to attend this meeting. As will be seen by the program, the various subjects for discussion are alike interesting to patrons. Following is the program:

Singing.

Devotional Exercises.

"Individualities"—J. B. Boring, J. H. Tate, L. R. Smith.

"General Reading"—Allison Wible, W. F. Stitt, Emma Hooper, H. McGowen.

"Morality"—Why teach it?—R. A. Ramsey. T. W. Smith. 2. When and how shall we teach it?—Profs. Swigart and Myers, S. L. Glasgow and J. H. Swan.

"Responsibilities"—1. The Parents'—Profs. W. M. Benson, J. G. Zerby. 2 The teachers'—J. G. Hicks, B. P. Steele. 3. The pupils'—I. N. Swope, Prof. Lehman.

"Educational Advantages of the Past Compared With Those of the Present;" or, "School Progressiveness"—Prof. A. P. Silverthorn, M. B. Wright, Scott Wible, Jno. Toomey, R. S. Henderson.

Besides those above mentioned, we expect several other prominent educators to be present, among them Supt. Rudy and Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh.

COMMITTEE.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

We are now in our new quarters with every facility for promptly supplying the wants of our customers. Our stock is fresh and clean and new goods are arriving almost daily. We are taking advantage of the lowest market value of goods and shall give our customers the benefit of the best prices. Come and see us. Marketable produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Since It Must Be.

Since it must be that fairest flowers will wither,
Bright springtime days depart, we know not whither;
Since it must be—
Look well upon the blossoms while ye may,
Glean all the gladness from each golden day,
So gain sweet memories for your weary way;
Since it must be.

Since it must be that hearts are daily breaking,
That sorrow comes to some with each day's waking;
Since it must be—
Why bear thy sorrow with a smiling face,
Nor grant it in thy thought the chiefest place,
Pass ever onward, taking heart of grace;
Since it must be.

—ELEANOR B. PEABODY in the Pathfinder.

Mother Ballard's Home.

BY FRANCIS E. WADLEIGH.

That is my cousin Susie Lee, and that is her husband; that fat baby is her oldest; we ain't got no picture of her other children, though she's been a-promisin' them to us this long time. That other baby on the opposite page, the one with the cunnin' bare toes, is Abner's youngest, taken good ten years ago,—and so on, and so on, until every picture in Seth Ballard's photograph-album had been described in full to the somewhat weary visitor.

But what else could Ida, Abner Ballard's wife, do to entertain the guest, a lady from New York, who knew no one in the little town of Clifton save the cousin who was her hostess? Laura Martin, the guest, knew nothing and cared nothing for the details of farm life; in fact, she would never have come to this quiet place but that she had been ordered there by her physician.

The cousin whom she was visiting, Rufus Martin, was almost a stranger to her; and his wife and her family she had never before seen or heard of. She exerted herself to be cordial to them, and never allowed them to suspect how fearfully she was bored. This afternoon she and her cousin's wife, Izannah, were visiting Abner Ballard; and his sister Izannah, and Serena, his brother Seth's wife, were there also assisting to entertain her.

Serena would every now and then disappear into the kitchen, and then after a moment's pause Ida would follow her. During one of these brief absences, while Izannah was attending to the wants of her youngest baby, Laura, being left to her own resources, began to examine the gayly-bound books which lay on the center-table carefully piled and mathematically equidistant. Presently she saw a volume of poetical selections not quite so new or shiny as its companions; and, as she was glancing over its contents, she came upon a photograph which represented a bright-eyed, curly-haired, good-looking fellow about 19 or 20 years old.

"Who is this good-looking young man, Izannah? His face is very familiar," said she, showing the picture to Mrs. Martin.

"No one whom you ever saw," answered Izannah, with a flushed face and confused air.

"Ah ha! One of your old beaux, eh? I must say that he is ten times as good-looking as Rufus. I am surprised you didn't take him instead of my worthy but very homely cousin. Do tell me about him."

"Nonsense! he wasn't any beau of mine. Put the picture away; I don't want to talk about him," answered Izannah in the abrupt, snappish manner common to her when she was tired or busy or worried or sleepy—in fact, her usual manner when at home.

Laura fully appreciated the many domestic excellencies which Izannah possessed; she saw that, like her brothers, she worked early and late and could make a dollar go as far as five times its value would under the manipulation of most people. The Ballards were proverbial in Clifton for their industry, their ability to do everything quickly and well, their sobriety and promptitude, and, also, for their economy; only most people thought that in them virtue had degenerated into the vice of stinginess. Success was the standard by which they measured everything and everybody; and success, to them, had none but a pecuniary meaning. They were, perhaps, a little "sharp" in their business dealings, but they never crossed the line into actual dishonesty.

At that moment Ida entered the room, and Laura appealed to her to know who was the mysterious original of the picture.

"That? Why that's Mark Ballard, my husband's youngest brother. I'm sure, Izannah, you neeen't try to disown him, for everybody in the County knew him. He was the youngest of the family, and no more like the Balards than chalk's like cheese. He was idle by nature; and, as his father died when he was only ten years old, it never got beat out of him as it ought 'a' ben. Mother Ballard hadn't no more force to her than an old settin' hen. He was her pet, and she certainly did humor him to death. Well, it turned out as it always does when one child is petted to extremes and the others taught to work as they'd ought to do; Mark got lazier and lazier, wouldn't do nothing about the farm, wouldn't go into the mills, wouldn't do nothing but read, read all the time; said he wanted to be a scholar, which was ridic'lous in a poor boy like him. He and his brothers didn't agree, and, finally, he ran away and went to the bad. He ran into debt and took to drink, and as we ain't heard nothing of him for nigh onto 15 years I s'pose he's dead. No great loss if he is," added Ida, not unwilling to exhibit the deep hue of the Ballard black sheep. There was not a real sisterly love between her and Izannah.

"Did his mother give up all hope of him before she died?" asked Laura, pitifully.

"Oh, mother ain't dead, nor won't be for many a year," answered Izannah, cheerfully. It was her turn now, not Ida's. "She's beautifully settled in the Old Ladies' Home over to Fairfield. One of us goes to see her every year or two. You see when Abner got married, bein' the oldest son, he and Ida naturally chose to live on the farm; and as Ida had to have her mother with her there wa'n't no place there for anybody else's mother. Indeed, the two of 'em had always hated one another like poison; so mother had to give up the old house to Abner. She never did like farmin', anyway. Mark took his love of idle readin' from her. Seth said he couldn't have her come to his house, for there wa'n't no room for her; his house is dreadful small, and come to get three hired men and Seth and his wife in them attics—for that's all his bedrooms are—it is pretty full.

"The boys thought I'd ought to have taken mother; but, dear me! how could I? I wa'n't livin' in the old house, and what with my troop of young ones, a baby always in my arms, and my work round the house, I hadn't no time to tend to invalids; for by this time mother'd got real poorly, So we all joined together and got her a beautiful room in the Fairfield Home, where she don't have a thing to do all day but just enjoy herself."

Laura was so shocked and pained by this evidence of Ballard heartlessness that she cut short her visit to Clifton, and started for her home the next week.

A part of her journey was by water; and happening to fall into conversation with the lady who sat next to her on the boat, she related this incident to her, prefacing it with the question:

"Do you know anyone in Clifton?"

"No," replied the stranger, "nor in any part of this State. We, my children and I, are simply passing through it on our way home from a visit to the mountains."

"I am glad of that, for I want to tell you a little incident which illustrates the very trait, heartlessness, of which we were just speaking. But, of course, I shall surpress all names.

Getting excited with her recital, however, Laura involuntarily let fall the name of Ballard as well as one or two of the Christian names. When she had finished her story the stranger said.

"Where is this Clifton?"

"It is near a railroad center called Barnum? indeed, it was called Barnum Mills until a few years ago. Perhaps you've heard of the Barnum match-works?"

"Oh, yes; I have. Ah, here is the place where I leave the boat. Let me bid you good-by, with the hope that we may meet again some time;" and so saying the stranger took her leave.

Early next morning this same stranger "might have been seen" (as G. P. R. James puts it) entering the comfortable, if lonely, little room assigned to Mrs. Izannah Ballard in the Old Ladies' Home at Fairfield.

"You once lived in Barnum Mills, or Clifton, as they now call it, did you not?" the stranger asked Mrs. Ballard after the first greetings were exchanged.

"Yes; I was married in Clifton, and my husband bought a farm there. He lies sleeping there now, and my three children live in Clifton still. Have you come from there?" was the answer.

"No; but I know some one who did, and I understood him to say that you had four children."

"Yes; I had four children, but my youngest is—oh, I don't know where; dead, I am sure, as it is years since I heard from him. Poor Mark! He was my comfort."

"I heard he was wild."

"He may have been, but if he was, others were to blame. He was always good to me. They called him lazy; but he never let me chop a stick of wood or draw a pail of water. I never took any extra steps when he was round. He didn't love to work maybe, as the others did—he set great store by his books."

"Are you comfortable here?"

"Ye-es; but it's kind o' lonesome sometimes, 'specially when I remember that Abner and Seth and Izannah have all got good, cheery homes of their own. If Mark had lived it would all be different."

"It shall be different yet, mother. I am Clara Ballard, your son Mark's wife," cried the visitor, embracing and kissing the surprised old lady. "You shall be in a cheery home of your own before this time tomorrow. Willie, come and kiss your grandmother. Isn't he the image of his father?" added Clara Ballard, proudly, as the boy came forward at her bidding.

"My Mark is alive again in him!"

"Your Mark—our Mark—is himself alive and well, mother. He was a little wild at first, he says, and unfortunate in everything he undertook; but he grew steady, and then he persevered in one thing instead of trying first one, then another, and, finally, got into good practice. You knew he was a doctor, didn't you? No? He is one of the leading physicians in our State. He wrote ever so many letters to you, but got no replies, so we thought you were dead.

"I never heard a word from him! His brothers were always so afraid he'd come home to be a drag on them that one of them must have destroyed those letters. They always got our mail from the office."

"He never will be a drag on anyone! I know he was a good son, mother, for he is the best husband that ever lived; and when my uncle died a year ago and left me a fortune, I was glad to get it so that we could have more to give away, bless him! Come, mother, help me pack your things and I'll take you home as a welcome present to Mark."

Someone, Clara Ballard never said that she knew who, had inserted in the next issue of the Clifton County paper (which Abner and Seth took) a long article describing the remarkable manner in which "Dr. Ballard, our former townsman, now the most able lung specialist in the State of N——, than whom there is no more honored, generous and useful citizen in our country," found his mother in the Old Ladies' Home in Fairfield. It also gave an account of his handsome house and of the warm, sunny, luxurious room which his little ones now call "grandma's room," where they love to gather at twilight and hear long stories of how thoughtful and obedient their father was in his youthful days.

Oh, how Abner and Seth did grind their teeth with rage to find that their black sheep was the very reverse of black, not even a gray hue! How one of them wished he had read a certain letter or two before he burned them, unopened; then he would have known that, instead of begging money, the truant had some to give away. And, horrid thought! mayhap one of those letters had money in it! He never knew, nor dared to ask.—Demorest.

The rifling of the barrels of small arms and cannon has done most to change the tactics of warfare during the century.

A SURGEON'S KNIFE

gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The

Triumph of Conservative Surgery

is well illustrated by the fact that

RUPTURE or Breach is now *radically* cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOTHERS

and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its tortures, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIE, of *Oakley, Overton Co., Tenn.*, writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my housework, washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. I am stouter now than I have been in six years. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."

Discovery of a Noted Watering Place.

The Worcester (Mass.) Gazette recalls the fact that Professor Agassiz, Dr. Howe, James Russell Lowell and other companion spirits used to spend their vacations together in some out-of-the-way unknown spot. Dr. Howe had at one time a camp, a log house of some size, on Little Ampersand Pond, in the Adirondacks, not many miles from Martin's, on the Lower Saranac, but there was a four hours' carry through the woods. It was a small pond off the regular line of boat travel. It was the Agassiz-Howe party who discovered the little fishing village of Bar Harbor, on Mount Desert Island, with the ragged shore below and Green Mountain looming up in the near distance, rising as it does almost out of the sea. This must have been about the year 1858 or 1859. Robert's little old red tavern was the only imitation of an inn, and the natives who owned the land were fishermen and farmers, or a little of both. An investment of a few dollars in land in those days would have been better than Calumet and Hecla stock. The Cambridge men told their friends about Mount Desert, and Bar Harbor became in time the most popular watering place on the coast.

The Sheriff of Cook County, Chicago, Illinois, gets twenty-five cents a day for feeding each prisoner under his charge, and he is said to make $50,000 a year out of it.

Customs duties on imports were collected in England by Ethelred II as early as 979.

Deer in New Jersey.

"I have been for twenty-five years a deer hunter in Jersey, in the season, but this will be my last visit. I don't believe there are fifty deer in the two counties of Cumberland and Cape May. The big pines around Tuckahoe used to be a sure find, and I have not heard of one being seen there this year," said a Philadelphia sportsman. "I saw a drove of twelve, two full-antlered bucks among them, in 1878, at White Oak Cripple, in Cumberland County, and this year I hunted for two days, with John Pim for a guide, and did not find a trace or track. The reason is not hard to find. The woodchoppers who live in this section are little better than savages, and are miserably poor, and they kill deer in June. No law can restrain them, unless supported by a regiment of watchers, and these are not to be had."—Philadelphia Times.

London's Gilded Youth.

Here is a story of gilded youth, taken from the London City Press:

London, in very truth, is a city of contrasts, and in nothing so much as in its poverty and wealth. It is, therefore, perhaps scarcely to be wondered at that, while poverty surrounds us on all sides, though by many of our readers possibly it is seldom seen, there are to be found men who will smoke cigars that cost $2.50 each. This is the price that was paid the other day by a company of six men, scarcely one of whom had a hair on his face, at a well-known restaurant.

The chief rabbi of New Zealand says that of the 208 cancer cases treated in the Wellington Hospital during the last eight years not one was a Hebrew. He attributes the immunity of Hebrews to the regulations regarding the slaughter of cattle.

The Populist.

Why shouldn't there be a third party? It is true they disturb the smooth running of the regular organizations and sometimes overturn elections, but what is popular is founded on merit: As for instance, among all the remedies used for sprains and bruises, St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular because it is known to be the best; hence it is the Populist in medicine. The more because it cures so promptly and surely. There is no crippling from sprain where this old remedy is used. It imparts new life and strength and the pain vanishes. Truly it is a Populist.

Wedding outfits can be hired in New York for so much an hour.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Bolivia was thus called in honor of Simon Bolivar.

For Whooping Cough, Piso Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., November 14, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., 1$.

Antidote for Cyanide Poisoning.

Cobalt nitrate is found by Dr. Johann Antal, a chemist of Hungary, to be an antidote to prussic acid and cyanide poisoning. First he tried the cobalt on animals, and then, presumably at different times, on forty living persons who had been accidentally poisoned by prussic acid, and in all cases the results are reported to have been satisfactory.—Scientific American.

Accept None of the Pretended Substitutes for

Royal Baking Powder

BECAUSE inferior and cheaper made baking preparations are bought at wholesale at a price so much lower than ROYAL, some grocers are urging consumers to use them in place of the ROYAL *at the same retail price.*

If you desire to try any of the pretended substitutes for ROYAL BAKING POWDER bear in mind that they are all made from cheaper and inferior ingredients, and are not so great in leavening strength nor of equal money value. Pay the price of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER for the ROYAL only.

It is still more important, however, that ROYAL BAKING POWDER is purer and more wholesome, and makes better, finer, and more healthful food than any other baking powder or preparation.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value sent FREE to readers of this paper. Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall St., N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

RANSOM GOES TO MEXICO.

His Nomination Promptly Confirmed by the United States Senate.

Matt W. Ransom, Senator from North Carolina, was nominated and confirmed as Minister to Mexico, in place of the late Isaac P. Gray. The Senate went into executive session immediately after receiving the nomination from President Cleveland and confirmed it by a unanimous vote. The confirmation was moved by Senator Sherman, who, in making the motion, addressed the Senate briefly as to the fitness of the nomination, which he said was in every way deserving and appropriate. The executive session lasted but five minutes.

Matt Whitaker Ransom was born in Warren County, North Carolina, October 8, 1826. After an academic education he attended the University of North Carolina. He was graduated there in 1847 and in the same year he studied law and was admitted to the bar. He was both planter and lawyer for several years. He began his political career in 1852, in which year he was a Presidential elector on the Whig ticket. He was also in this year elected Attorney-General of the State. He resigned in 1855 and joined the Democratic party. He was a member of the Legislature from 1858 to 1861. On the secession of his State he enlisted as a private in the Confederate service, and was at once commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the First North Carolina Infantry. He was made a Brigadier-General in 1863 and a Major-General in 1865, but the Confederacy collapsed before he received his commission as Major-General. After the war he resumed the practice of law. In 1872 he was elected United States Senator, and was re-elected in 1876, 1883 and 1889. The political unheaval last year ended the domination of the Democratic party in North Carolina, and with it Senator Ransom's chance for further re-election. Senator Ransom has six sons, all grown, and one daughter.

BATTLE OF THE BROTHERS.

Two Dangerous Families Wiped Out in the Virginia Mountains.

Near Osborn's Gap, Dickinson County, Va., Robert and Sam Smith met Ben and Lem Cox. All four were under the influence of liquor. The Smiths, it is said, drew their revolvers and commanded the Cox brothers, who were their enemies, to surrender. Instead, the Cox boys drew their weapons, and then a general fight was begun.

The battle lasted for nearly half an hour, and when the smoke cleared away Robert and Sam Smith and Ben Cox were found lying dead on the road, while Lem Cox was fatally wounded.

The killing of the men puts an end to two families that had long been prominent in criminal circles. There were originally eight Smith brothers, and all of them met their death in fights similar to this one.

Two other Coxes were also killed several years ago in a battle with men of their stamp. Ben Cox enjoyed the reputation of having killed five men, and his brother Lem had twice been tried for murder. They all resided back in the mountains and were regarded as dangerous men.

FATAL FIRE AT HOT SPRINGS.

Three Persons Burned to Death and Fifteen Boarding Houses Destroyed.

Fire started in the Ledgerwood bakery on Ouachita avenue, Hot Springs, Ark., at four o'clock a. m. It is in the southern part of the city, where boarding houses are numerous.

In an hour three women had been burned to death, and six boarding houses, several store-houses, and fifteen cottages, in all worth $100,000, had been swept away. The dead are Mrs. Laura Scammon, Mrs. Henry J. McLeod, and Augustine Stivetto, colored. Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Brownson, of Macon, Mo., Mrs. Peacock, and others were injured, but none dangerously.

A strong wind fanned the flames, but prevented the fire from moving in the direction of the big hotels and bath houses. The streets covered by the fire were Ouachita, where it originated; Sealey, Malvern, Woodbine and Orange.

Twenty-eight buildings in all were burned. The boarding houses destroyed are the Ouachita, Illinois, La Clede, Missouri and Bloomington. Three hundred men, women, and children were driven to other quarters for lodging, and most of them lost all their clothing.

OREGON'S NEW SENATOR.

George W. McBride Elected to Succeed Dolph on the Twenty-third Ballot.

At Salem, Oregon, George W. McBride, ex-Secretary of State, has been elected United States Senator to succeed J. N. Dolph. It was a narrow escape from a deadlock, for had the election been delayed fifteen minutes longer the time for adjournment sine die of the Legislature would have arrived.

George W. McBride, Senator-elect, is forty-one years of age, a native son of Oregon and a lawyer by profession. He has served in the State Legislature and held the office of Secretary of State for eight years, going out of office last January. Mr. McBride has never been identified with the silver or anti-silver element nor has he ever been in a position where he was obliged to make a record on the question. Inasmuch as he was elected by Dolph's supporters, however, it is reasonable to suppose that he will not ally himself with the free coinage people.

Three Vetoes by Cleveland.

The President sent to Congress three veto messages. One vetoed a House bill to incorporate the Society of American Florists. Another vetoed bill was one authorizing the Kansas City, Oklahoma and Pacific Railway Company to construct and operate a railway through Indian reservations in the Indian Territory and the Territories of Oklahoma and New Mexico. The third vetoed bill granted a pension to Hiram R. Rhea, whose name the President says was removed from the pension rolls after he had fraudulently received a pension for nearly twenty-two years.

Howgate is Acquitted.

Captain Howgate was acquitted at Washington of the charge of embezzling $11,800 from the Government while holding the office of disbursing officer of the United States Signal Service and of forging a voucher for that amount to cover up his alleged wrongdoing. The verdict was rendered after the jury had been locked up nearly seventy-two hours.

Two Weeks More for Income Tax Payers.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue sent out circular letters to all collectors of internal revenue calling their attention to the joint resolution which recently passed both Houses of Congress and received the approval of the President, extending to April 15 the time within which all income tax returns shall be made.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

52D DAY.—Nearly the whole day was devoted to discussion of the financial situation. The silver men forced aside all other pending business, including appropriation bills, and by a vote of 30 to 27 made the bill for the unrestricted coinage of silver the unfinished business before the Senate.

53D DAY.—After a fight lasting from noon till 9 p. m., the silver Senators abandoned the Jones bill because it was demonstrated that it would not help the mine-owners.——The income tax amendments were passed.

54TH DAY.—Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, declined to press his Free Silver bill, and it and Mr. Wolcott's resolution went to the calendar.——The Indian Appropriation bill was considered.

55TH DAY.—Mr. Gorman's motion to reconsider the adoption of the report by the Senate on the income tax was lost by a vote of 10 to 57, and the bill went to the President for his signature

56TH DAY.—The session was taken up almost exclusively with the consideration of the Indian Appropriation bill.——Mr. Mills introduced an amendment to the Sundry Civil bill, which reads: "And all laws which authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to sell the bonds of the United States for any purpose are hereby repealed."

57TH DAY.—Mr. Wolcott introduced an amendment to the Sundry Civil bill, which authorizes the President, on the invitation of any of the Governments of Europe, to appoint Commissioners to a Monetary Conference to be held with a view to secure International Bimetallism.——The Agricultural Appropriation bill was passed.——A motion to take up the Railroad Pooling bill was defeated.——The Indian Approprirtion bill was passed.——Mr. Pettigrew offered a resolution permitting the remains of Frederick Douglass to lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol and he asked for its immediate consideration. Mr. Gorman objected and the resolution went over.——The day's session was closed with the delivery of eulogies on the late Representative Shaw, of Wisconsin.

In the House.

57TH DAY.—The resignation of Representative Wilson, of Washington, Senator-elect, was accepted.——Three measures were passed and two defeated. Those passed were bills fixing the minimum pension of pensioners of the Mexican war and the Indian wars from 1832 to 1842 at $12 per month; equalizing the pay and duties of steamboat inspectors, and granting Mount Vernon Barracks, Alabama, to that State for public purposes.——An hour was devoted to the Naval Appropriation bill.

58TH DAY.—Consideration of the Naval Appropriation bill was continued.——A conference was agreed to on the Agricultural Appropriation bill.——The income tax amendments passed.

59TH DAY.—The Naval Appropriation bill was passed with the provision for the building of three new warships and twelve torpedo boats.

60TH DAY.—Mr. McCreary called up the conference report on the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill, and debate on the Hawaiian cable question, the only matter at issue between the two Houses, was continued during the entire session.

61ST DAY.—The session was occupied mainly in the consideration of the General Deficiency bill.——The concurrent resolution, expressing the gratification of Congress at the honors paid by the Government of Mexico to the late Hon. Isaac P. Gray, Minister to that country, was agreed to.——Before taking the recess at 5 o'clock under the rule, the House passed the Senate bill postponing, at the request of Great Britain, the enforcement of the international regulations of August, 1890, to prevent collisions at sea.——At 8 o'clock the House reassembled for a session of two and a half hours to be devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

62D DAY.—The entire session was devoted to the consideration of the General Deficiency Appropriation bill for the current year. The House, in Committee of the Whole, voted to give extra pay to the amount of about $400,000 to clerks and secretaries. An amendment was agreed to, directing the payment of $200,000 of Indian depredation claims allowed by the Court of Claims.——Without completing the consideration of the bill, the House devoted the rest of the session to the delivery of eulogies upon the late Senator Z. B. Vance, of North Carolina.

A FRUITLESS HOLD-UP.

Train Robbers Find the Express Car Empty and the Messenger Gone.

The East-bound train on the Frisco road was held up by robbers near Aurora, Mo.

Three men got on the engine when the train was five miles from Aurora, compelled the engineer and fireman at the point of revolvers to go back to the express car and open it. The robbers, however, found to their disgust that the car was empty, the safe locked, and the messenger not in sight. He had disappeared in time and the robbers left empty handed.

CITY OF MOROCCO CAPTURED.

Rebels Invade and Loot the Capital---Hard Fighting in the Streets.

A despatch from Tangier says that rebel tribesmen have entered and looted the city of Morocco. A British man-of-war has arrived at Tangier from Gibraltar.

A second despatch from Tangier says that the rebels and the inhabitants of Morocco have had bloody fights in the city's streets and that many have been killed and hundreds injured. The Hebrew quarter of the city is said to have been spared.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Its General Observance Throughout the United States.

Washington's Birthday was observed generally throughout the Union; in Chicago Archbishop Ireland delivered an address on "American Citizenship."

At Washington Washington's Birthday was more elaborately observed than it has been for a number of years, an additional feature being the patriotic exercises of the National Council of Women, now in session in that city. The entire local militia turned out.

In New York City Washington's Birthday was very generally observed; dinners were given by the Southern Society, New York State Society of the Cincinnati, Syracuse Alumni and the Publishers' Association. The New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution observed the 163d anniversary of the birth of George Washington with a banquet.

At Albany, Governor Morton signalized his occupancy of the Executive Chamber on Washington's Birthday by signing Assembly bill No. 1, commonly known as the Lawson Foreign Flag bill, which prohibits the display of foreign flags on public buildings.

The Big Hat Crusade.

Henry Jost imitated the privileges of womankind by wearing his hat in a St. Louis theatre. His fine of $5 was paid by one-cent subscriptions from surrounding States, and there is talk of a great men's movement to follow his example.

FRED. DOUGLASS DEAD.

Stricken Down Suddenly While Talking to His Wife in Washington.

Frederick Douglass, freedman, orator and diplomat, died suddenly of heart failure at his residence, in Anacosta, a suburb of Washington City. His death was unexpected, as he had been enjoying the best of health. During the afternoon he attended the convention of the Women of the United States, and chatted with Susan B. Anthony and other of the leading members, with whom he has been on intimate terms for many years. Returning to Cedar Hall, his residence, he dined with his wife and recounted to her the proceedings of the day. He was to have delivered a lecture during the evening in the Hillsdale African Church, near his residence, and was in the hallway, with his wife, waiting for his carriage. Just as the carriage drove up to the door he gasped, and, putting his hand to his breast, fell to his knees and then rolled over on the floor. His wife raised his head, saw that he was unconscious, and, as she was alone in the house, ran to the door and invoked the assistance of some pedestrians. One of them summoned Dr. J. Stewart Harrison, whose home is not far away, and as he was endeavoring to restore Mr. Douglass death came.

Frederick Douglass was born in February, 1817, in Tuckahoe, near Easton, Md. His mother was a slave woman and his father a white man. He was a slave on the plantation of Colonel Edward Lloyd. Mr. Douglass remained with him until September, 1838, when he made his escape, going from Baltimore to Philadelphia and thence to New York City. Two weeks later he made his appearance in New Bedford and worked as a ship caulker. It was at this juncture of his life that he chose the name under which he achieved fame. His mother had named him Frederick Augustus Washington Bailey, but in New Bedford his employer, Nathan Johnston, christened him Douglass, taking the name from Scott's "Lady of the Lake." Mr. Douglass remained in New Bedford for three years and became an agent of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, lecturing throughout the State. He married a full blooded African woman, and, accompanied by her, started on a lecturing tour through his State. Then he went into Ohio and Indiana, and on the completion of the trip sailed for England. On June 2, 1872, his house in Rochester was burned by incendiaries and many valuable papers destroyed. From that time until 1881 he was active in public work. He became a trustee of the Freedman's Bank; was sent on a mission to San Domingo, and then was appointed a member of the council for the government of the District of Columbia. He was chosen a Presidential elector at large for the State; selected to convey the electoral vote to the capital; invited to speak at the monument of the unknown dead at Arlington; appointed Marshal of the District of Columbia by President Hayes, and Recorder of Deeds by President Garfield. President Harrison appointed him Minister Resident and Consul General to Hayti. The Haytians, although of African descent themselves, refused to receive Mr. Douglass as persona grata, and he returned to this country on board a United States man-of-war. Since that time he has lived in retirement. The personal appearance of Mr. Douglass was rather imposing. He was tall, powerfully built and finely modeled, with a swarthy complexion and an abundance of white hair. Mr. Douglass leaves two sons and a daughter, the children of his first wife. His second wife, a white woman, survives him.

WANT MEN HANDY WITH GUNS.

The Peculiar Requirements for Federal Employes in Southern Texas.

Civil Service Commissioner Lyman has made a report to the Commission on his recent inspection of the Eagle Pass (Texas) Customs District, the inspection having been made for the purpose of making an application of the civil service system to the peculiar requirements of that district, where prevention of smuggling is almost the main purpose of Federal employes. He says that written examinations are not practicable in this district, and recommends that the Government, in selecting employes, should secure men of intelligence, integrity, moral and physical courage, sufficient knowledge of Spanish to converse therein and experience in the use of firearms and the handling of cattle.

Last of the Smugglers.

A man named Slingsby, the last of the smugglers, died lately at nearly ninety in a workhouse in Kent, England. He belonged to the old race of half piratical smugglers we read of in Marryat and G. P. R. James, and figured in the trial of the Addington band in 1827, when he escaped prison by turning State's evidence.

The Railroads of Texas.

The Railroad Commissioner's report shows 9153 miles of main line in Texas and 1247 miles of sidings. The total value of the roads, the Commissioner estimates, is $93,785,159. Gross earnings are placed at $34,197,221; operating expenses, $25,008,926.

Queer Accidents.

EDWARD EVANS, of Fort Worth, Texas, on a recent cold night took an electric light to bed with him for warmth. The loss from the fire was slight.

A GIRL in Milford, Me., had a big dog trained to draw her sled to harness. The dog one day ran away and darted under a team, one of which kicked her in the head. She will not repeat the experiment.

Most Unique Strike on Record.

All the cigarmakers in Marti City, Fla., went out on a strike because Teacher C. W. Washburn refused to admit colored children to the free schools.

Brooklyn Leads the Way.

Brooklyn is to provide anti-toxine for the children of the poor at a reasonable cost, at an expense of $10,000. It is hoped that thus the ravages of diphtheria can be checked.

Family Frozen to Death.

The echoes of the blizzard of February 6 7 and 8 are just now being heard from the far outlying districts in Missouri. From Buford Mountains, eight miles southwest of Irondale, Mo., comes news of a woodchopper named John C. Warner, his wife and three children found frozen to death.

Misfortune to Indian Students.

The recent troubles in the Choctaw Nation have completely bankrupted the treasury, and about 200 Choctaws attending colleges throughout the land will have to go home.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

EUGENE ARAM is a member of the California Senate.

THE German Kaiser is showering favors upon the Bismarcks.

March April May

Are the Best Months in Which to

Purify Your Blood

And the Best Blood Purifier is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which Purifies, Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood

At this season everyone should take a good spring medicine. Your blood must be purified or you will be neglecting your health. There is a cry from Nature for help, and unless there is prompt and satisfactory response you will be liable to serious illness.

This demand can only be met by the purifying, enriching and

Blood-Vitalizing

elements to be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Wolfe, at the age of 72 years, was attacked with a violent form of salt rheum; it spread all over her body, and her hands and limbs were dreadful to look at. At the same time, my little daughter Clara, who was just one year old, was attacked by a similar disease, like scrofula. It appeared in

Large Sores

under each side of her neck; had the attendance of the family physician and other doctors for a long time, but seemed to grow worse. I read of many people cured of scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla. As soon as we gave Hood's Sarsaparilla to Clara, she began to get better, and before the first bottle was gone, the sores entirely healed up and there has never been any sign of the disease since. She is a

Healthy Robust Child.

Her grandmother took Hood's Sarsaparilla at the same time, and the salt rheum decreased in its violence and a perfect cure was soon effected. It took about three months for her cure, and she ascribes her good health and strength at her advanced age to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has certainly been a Godsend to my family." MRS. SOPHIA WOLFE, Zaleski, Ohio

Hood's and only Hood's

The hoopskirt was in full feather in 1596. It was then made of iron and sometimes weighed thirty pounds.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

School Children

will eat sweetmeats and you can't prevent it. The first you know of it there is a headache; the child is bilious and something must be done. Use Ripans Tabules, a remedy which is standard for such troubles.

THE Public Awards the Palm to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for coughs.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

ONE ENJOYS

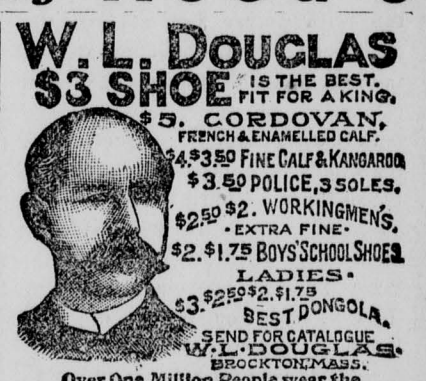
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



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W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,---stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

LITTLE PAINS MAKE SERIOUS ILLNESS

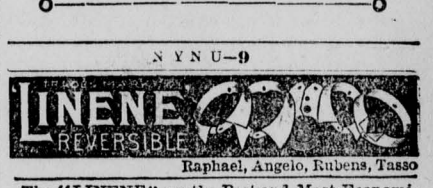
If not attended to in time. When HEADACHE, DIZZINESS and other symptoms tell of functional disturbance in the system, the prompt use of

R·I·P·A·N·S TABULES

Will prevent much suffering.
This grand remedy cures
DYSPEPSIA, -:- CONSTIPATION
BILIOUSNESS,
AND KINDRED AILMENTS.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

N Y N U—9



The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,

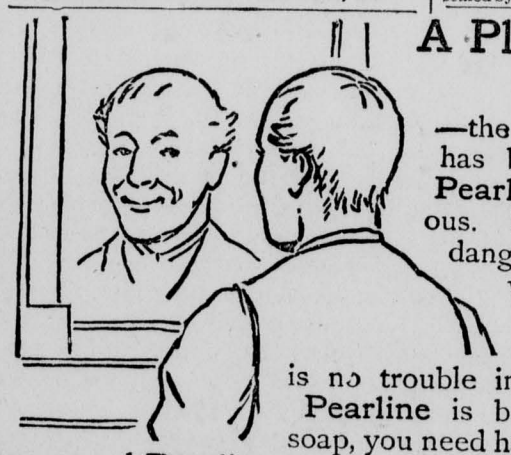
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

PATENTED.

RUPTURE Cured

POSITIVELY HOLDS RUPTURE

Worn night and day. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of RUPTURE. Illus. Cat. sent securely sealed by G.V. House Mfg. Co. 744 Broadway, N.Y. City



A Pleasant Reflection

—the fact that easy washing has been made safe. Until Pearline came, it was dangerous. Pearline takes away the danger as it takes away the work. There is no scouring and scrubbing, to wear things out; there is no trouble in keeping things clean. Pearline is better than soap. With soap, you need hard work; for easy work, you need Pearline.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 290 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use

SAPOLIO

TROUGH CREEK.

Four degrees below zero here on Sunday morning.

Miss Lettie Baird, of Hill valley, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Barton Greenland.

The spring election is over and, as usual, some are satisfied and some are not.

We were pleased to see our neighbor and friend, Amandus David, able to visit the valley last week, something that we did not expect when he was so seriously ill.

A. B. Gilliam and G. W. Wright of Mapleton, took a drive to the valley Sunday. They report the main part of the road to the foot of the mountain bare of snow.

Simeon Wright, Esq., who is nearing his 76th milestone on life's journey, was at the election last week. During his many years of voting he has only missed two elections.

Mrs. Susan Swope, whose illness was mentioned last week, died last Saturday morning. She was 79 years, 1 month and 19 days old. A more extened notice will be given later on.

Some of the folks in this vicinity who are not church members think it is mixing things a good deal to open an institute with prayer and close with the "Yaller Cat." It would seem to us that the long metre doxology would be more fitting.

In reading over the proceedings of the Pine Grove institute I noticed that the name of Richard Chilcott was omitted or missed in the discussion on school visitation. Mr. C. was the oldest man present and his speech elicited as much interest as any one delivered. Old age and grey hairs should be respected.

"Boys" used to be "boys" and boys are boys to day, and we suppose they always will be. Some of the boys when our large drifts came thought to trap S. L. Glasgow on his way to his school by shoveling out a tunnel where they expected him to walk over the drift; but Samuel didn't happen to walk in the right place. Tall as he is, he would have dropped down more than the length of himself.

Sleighing continues good in this valley although miles of the road are full of drifts, thus compelling driving through fields and meadows. If the Corbin road were broken across the mountain we would have first class sledding to Huntingdon as long as the ice remains on the river. As far as we know there has been no travel over the mountain part of the road since the blizzard. It was fairly broken before.

The Days of Grace.

A bill is before the legislature abolishing the days of grace. Such a law has been enacted in sixteen of the states and it is probable that the bill will become a law in Pennsylvania. The following from the *St. Louis Globe Democrat* in view of the above facts will be interetsing:

"The passage of an act by the State Senate at Jefferson abolishing the three days of grace recalls to mind the fact that this custom dates from almost the origin of banking, and had its beginning in a very queer incident. According to the best accepted version, the custom originated in Venice in the 15th century. A Hebrew money lender held the note of a Christian for a loan which fell due on Good Friday. The Christian refused to pay on that day, or until the following Monday, alleging the holy character of the days as an excuse. He was taken before a magistrate, who passed the matter on to the council, which decided the Christian in the right, and further passed an edict that any note falling due on a Friday could be lawfully paid as late as the following Monday without the maker of the note incuring the reproach of not discharging his debts at the proper time. Thus originated the three days of grace, the custom being kept up long after its significance had been forgotten."

—A Des Moines woman who has been troubled with frequent colds, concluded to try an old remedy in a new way, and accordingly took a tablespoonful (four times the usual dose) of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy just before going to bed. The next morning she found that her cold had almost entirely disappeared. During the day she took a few doses of the remedy (one teaspoonful at a time) and at night again took a tablespoonful before going to bed, and on the following morning awoke free from all symptoms of the cold. Since then she has, on several occasions, used this remedy in like manner, with the same good results, and is much elated over her discovery of so quick a way of curing a cold. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

AUCTION.

AUCTION.

The Largest Sale at Auction Ever Held in Pennsylvania.

Commencing Monday, Feb. 4,

Ending Monday. Feb. 11.

You will have the opportunity of purchasing a complete stock of

Dry Goods and Notions,

Hosiery, Underwear, Shoes, Blankets, Gomfortables, Fancy Goods,

Ladies' Coats and Wraps,

Groceries, Oil Cloth, Queensware, Wood and Willow ware, and other goods too numerous to mention.

SPECIAL: We offer for sale two Horses, three Mules, with Harness, one Top Buggy, one Trotting Buggy, two Delivery Wagons, one 1-horse Wagon, two Steam Engines, one Saw Mill.

TERMS OF SALE: All amounts under $50, cash. All amounts over $50, notes at four months, with interest and approved security.

☞Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods Same as Cash.

S. E. HENRY,
B. F. ISENBERG.

Thos. S. Johnston, Agt,

cor. 7th and Washington Sts., **HUNTINGDON, PA.**

SECOND WEEK CUT.

To Make Business Hum.

Ladies' First Quality Gum Boots,	$1.50
Misses' Gum Boots, - -	1.10
Child's " " - -	1.00
Boys' Extra Heavy Gum Boots,	1.50
Ladies' Gum Shoes, - -	.32
Misses' " " - -	.25

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Opera House Shoe Store,

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HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

D. S. DRAKE,

—DEALER IN—

Telephones, Telegraph Outfits, Burglar Alarms, Electric Door Bells, Speaking Tubes, Medical Batteries and all other Electrical Appliances, Typewriters, Mimeographs and Supplies, Camera outfits, Whitley Exercisers, Dumb-Bells and other Athletic Goods, Bicycles, ricycles, V elocipedes and a full line of Sundries.

ELECTRICAL WORK AND REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

HUNTINGDON, - - PENN'A.

Clothing at a Sacrsfice!

We have

About $300 worth.

of Clothing on hand that must be disposed of. This stock comprises

Men's Overcoats,

Boys' Overcoats,

Boys' Suits,

Odd Pants,

Odd Coats,

Odd Vests.

These goods will be sold regardless of cost—much of it at half-ptice. Inspect the stock and see what a bargain we offer you. Come early before the lot is picked over.

J. G. GILLAM.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

I have just received from New York a New Stock of Goods of the Latest styles.

Hats, Bonnets,
Laces, Ribbons,
Trimmings, Etc.

A Cordial Invitation is extended to the ladies of Mapleton to call and examine them.

KATE COWHER,
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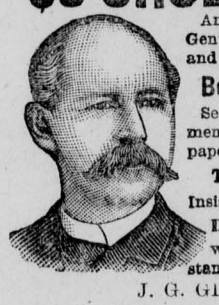
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having **W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES,** with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. G. GILLAM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. W. J. CAMPBELL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
I have access to a horse and buggy at all times for country practice.
☞Office on Main street.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,
—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—
☞Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. SWOPE,
—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—
All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.
☞Office on Main street.

J. R. SIMPSON,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,
IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.
☞Call at office, or send for circulars.

W. H. WOODS. JAMES S. WOODS, Notary Public.
W. H. & J. S. WOODS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
No. 327 Penn Street. HUNTINGDON, PA.

S. P. STUBBS,
—CARPET WEAVER.—
A dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.
Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

New Millinery.

New Hats
New Bonnets
Babys Hats
and caps.

I have a full line of seasonable Millinery,
DRY GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES,
AND LADIES'
AND CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
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Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA

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Just arrived: A Clean and Fresh stock of

SHOES

For Mechanics, Laborers, Railroaders, School Children and in fact Shoes of all descriptions at rock bottom prices to suit the times. We also carry a full line of

RUBBER GOODS.

Dry Goods and Groceries given in exchange for Market-produce at cash prices. Please give us a call.

At the Live GENERAL Store of **S. B. MYERS,** Opposite OPERA - HOUSE, Huntingdon.